

The Crittenden Press

Volume 42.

Marion, Crittenden County, Kentucky, Friday, Dec. 5, 1919.

Number 19.

THE PRESS GETS 'EM AT REPTON

ONE DAY'S JAUNT BRINGS IN MANY SUBSCRIBERS.

Representative Also Gathers a Few Items of Interest as He Makes the Rounds.

Repton is located in a beautiful fertile valley six miles northeast of Marion on the Illinois Central.

Their Churches.

Repton has two churches—Baptist and Cumberland Presbyterian, and the public school is nearby. The citizens are mainly prosperous village farmers.

W. T. Perry & Son

This firm does a thriving business in general merchandise. They have been in business ten years and do a tremendous business for a town of that size.

J. A. Nation & Son

Are live wire grocers and their business is growing by leaps and bounds. Their soft drink and ice cream business during the summer is an important branch of their business.

B. M. Duval

Does a good business in milling corn meal, crushing corn, etc. He is also one of the county's famous baseball experts and is quite fond of the game.

Here is SOME Farm.

O. G. Threlkeld, farmer and dairyman owns 360 acres of some of the finest farming land in the county and knows how to improve it. He is completing one of the largest, if not the largest, dairy barns in the county. It will stall 60 cows and has a large silo at one end with a tramway on which to run the silage to the mangers. He has a power plant and light system which lights his dwelling, barns and milk house, milks four cows at a time, runs the cream separator, etc. This is the first patent milker this pencil driver ever saw and it is a success. And she beauty of it is that the milk flows down instead of up as it always did when I milked.

This is an ideal farm home. Modern improvements and conveniences will tell on young life. Gives the right sort of contentment, inspiration and ambition.

One of the crying needs of the county is good roads, better and more modern school houses, and more graded schools, modern churches with better heating and lighting systems. Beautifully the grounds and houses and make things inviting. I have been indignant many times in going to church and find no fire, floor littered, pews dusty and a general air around of discomfort. It is a burning shame and disgrace. No wonder the young life becomes disgusted with school and church. Shacks of barns, fences, gates and dwellings are liable to produce the same kind of citizens. The old idea of keeping a boy's nose to the grindstone may increase dad's bank account but it doesn't help to make men.

Five hundred power plants ought to be installed in the next six months on farms in this county. They will light up your premises, saw wood, prepare feed for your stock, put water into your home and barns, as well as do many other little odd jobs around the farm. Surely your wife and girls are tired of drawing water in the cold and rain with oyster cans. Put in concrete walks for your folks to walk on instead of wading mud to their knees. Quit this everlasting wall of hard times. Mr. Threlkeld had just butchered

MARION TO HAVE MODERN GARAGE.

W. W. Runyan and W. E. Cox have purchased the lot north of the Haynes & Taylor drug store and will erect thereon a splendid modern garage building.

They will be distributors of the Dodge Bros. car and handle a general line of motor car accessories, as well as do a general line of repair work.

The building will be 60x100 feet and of fire proof brick construction with concrete floor, with glass front. It will be a decided improvement to the town and Bellville street.

Mr. Runyan is assistant manager of the Kentucky Fluor Spar Co. and has been a resident of Marion about 14 months. Mr. Cox has just recently moved here from Fredonia, where he was engaged in the grocery business and is well known in Marion. They hope to have the garage ready for business by May 1 of next year.

a fine Duroc Jersey hog weighing more than 300 pounds and had 30 more fat ones in the pen. He had just received returns for one can of cream and it was a check for \$27.00.

J. R. More is the obliging postmaster at Repton. Two rural routes go out from this point. F. A. Richardson is on No. 1 and C. E. Clark on No. 2.

I dined in the home of Rev. R. S. Richardson, the live pastor of Marion circuit. You see he is a preacher-farmer and the cats, they were plentiful—and well prepared.

J. J. Burton, A. R. Nunn, H. H. Traylor and many others were in Repton shopping. Here I met Ed Ovey the drummer boy mixing up with the merchants.

There is to be a declamatory contest at the Cumberland Presbyterian church on the night of Dec. 26th.

Lexie Harmon is our local editor to whom any and all happenings in this community can be reported.

W. F. HOGARD.

WOMAN IS NAMED

DEPUTY MARSHALL.

The Louisville Times of Dec. 2 has the following to say of Miss Anna Lou Finley, who recently left Marion to make her home in Louisville. Her many friends here will be pleased to know of her success in her new home.

Miss Anna Finley of Louisville today was appointed a United States Deputy Marshall by Marshall Edgar H. James. Her duties will be confined for the most part to clerical work. Miss Finley is the first woman deputy to be appointed since the resignation of Miss Hortense Horton several years ago.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

Dewey Hayes, age 20 and Miss Ruby Howard, age 20 on Nov. 22.

Rudy H. Matthews, age 27 and Miss Marjorie Beavers, age 22 on Nov. 22.

William F. Forte, age 35 and Miss Irma May Wright age 17, on Nov. 26.

Lemon L. Babb age 22 and Miss Lillie May Emboden age 22 on Nov. 26.

Kirby Lee Brightman age 33 and Miss Emma K. Raley age 25 on Dec. 1.

THANKSGIVING SERVICES

AT HILL'S CHAPEL.

There was an all day Thanksgiving service at Hill's Chapel on Thanksgiving day. The sermon was preached by the pastor, Rev. R. S. Richardson. Several made talks expressing their gratitude. A fair attendance with a good dinner and a delightful service.

The Thanksgiving service at the First Baptist church in Marion was interfered with by disabled furniture.

\$500 Given Away!

The Crittenden Press

is going to give away \$500.00 to the people of this territory!

HERE'S THE PLAN

We want 1000 new subscribers, and to get them quickly we are going to offer the Press during December only, to new subscribers, for

\$1.00 Per Year

This is giving away \$500 in real money. Next week we plan to again put out an eight page paper, seven columns to the page, the biggest paper you have ever had. We are going to do our part—now do yours.

THE CRITTENDEN PRESS

SUNDAY SCHOOL INSTITUTE AT METHODIST CHURCH.

Mr. W. W. Brabham of Nashville, Tenn., rural worker for the Sunday School Board of the M. E. Church, South, will conduct an institute for Sunday School workers at the Methodist church on Saturday and Sunday, Dec. 6th and 7th.

The program is as follows: Saturday, 10 a. m. Junior and Primary Methods. 2 p. m. Young People's and Organized Class Methods. 7 p. m. Mass meeting for all interested in the Sunday School.

Sunday, 9:30 a. m. Sunday School Session. Short talks for Mr. Brabham in all departments of the school.

11 a. m. Address on "The Sunday School Today" by Mr. Brabham. 2 p. m. Conference of officers and teachers of the school. Those interested in Sunday School work from all the churches of the town and county are invited to attend. HOLLIS C. FRANKLIN, Superintendent.

REV. SHORT ATTENDS

RED CROSS MEETING.

Rev. H. R. Short of Marion was among the Red Cross Home Service representatives of Kentucky Chapters who attended the Red Cross Section meeting in connection with the recent Social Work conference in Louisville.

The various phases of the present Home Service task, as it relates to the returned soldier, whether able or disabled, in arming him of what the government stands ready to do for him, was discussed by Chapter representatives.

Child welfare, better education, better recreation, information service and family welfare work where some of the activities which Chapters are planning to promote in their own communities, provided there are no other existing agencies covering them.

MRS. H. C. KING

DIES IN MEMPHIS.

From a card of thanks printed in a Memphis, Tenn., paper we learn of the death of Mrs. H. C. King, who was well known in Marion.

Mrs. King's death on Nov. 19th brought great sorrow to her many friends in Marion. Her girlhood was spent in Fredonia. She was the eldest daughter of the late O. M. Conger and Mrs. Conger.

Since her marriage to Mr. King she has resided in Memphis. The funeral services were held at the King home there with interment in Memphis.

MARION MAN FATHER OF 21 CHILDREN.

Mrs. Henry McGill col. gave birth Wednesday morning to twins being the second set she had presented to her husband, making 14 children for Mr. and Mrs. McGill.

Mr. McGill has been married twice having seven children by his first wife and the 14 by his second wife makes him the father of 21 of them. Henry is an industrious citizen and highly respected. He is 58 years of age and Mrs. McGill 42.

Subscribe for The Press.

MEMORIES OF EARLY DAYS

PRESS REPORTER INTERVIEWS OLDEST RESIDENT.

Mrs. Electa M. Frisbie has lived in Marion for more than seventy-five years.

Marion has a resident who has lived here for 75 years.

Her father first bought a dwelling from James Doss, a log house which stood near where Mrs. T. J. Cameron's residence now stands.

Mrs. Frisbie said to the reporter: "My father, William Carnahan, moved from Madisonville to Marion when I was 15 months old, 75 years ago. He often said he brought all he had with him in a two horse wagon."

"My father was a saddler. He served an apprenticeship with a man in Madisonville for three years. This man gave him a horse and saddle. My father then bought coon hides and took a wagonload to Evansville and sold them, and then bought a stock of leather and set up shop.

"I remember David Bourland, Joe Bourland's grandfather. He learned the saddler's trade under my father and stayed at our house for many years.

"Then there was William Hogard, who owned a large plantation two miles east of Marion. He and my father were good friends. I remember "Uncle" William would most always bring his saddle bags full of big apples and give them to me. He appointed my father constable, the first public office he ever held and he was afterwards sheriff for eight years.

"The first school I remember was in a little log house down the Fords Ferry road, now Main street, and Nathan R. Black was the teacher. Mr. Black was the first lawyer I remember seeing.

"Doctor John Gilliam was the first physician I remember knowing. And Rev. Haddon, a Presbyterian, the first minister. When I was quite small church services were held in the court house and later the old brick church was built down on the Princeton road, now South Main.

"My father, mother and one sister were buried down there in the old cemetery.

"I also remember Mr. J. N. Wood, who for years was one of the leading merchants and a prominent citizen. He came here from Illinois in 1818. I also remember when John W. Blue, David Stinson and many other of the former prominent men came to Marion."

WORLD RECORD ON TOBACCO. Pryor tobacco sold Monday in Owensboro as high as \$60.00 per 1000 pounds. The average sales of Paducah Monday there was sold 400,000 pounds was \$19.00. At \$18.75 to \$28.75 averaging about \$25.00 per hundred pounds.

The markets of Henderson and Hopkinsville open this week.

LOLA GRADED SCHOOL ON ACTIVE LIST.

Three months of the Lola Graded School have passed into history and they have been busy ones.

During the time we had a box supper which brought \$43.37 which was invested in a chart, song books, a book case and some books.

Our census reports 93, enrollment 98, making 105.37% enrollment based on census. Average attendance for the last month shows 78.5%.

Miss Tommy Conway is a splendid primary teacher and has the pleasant interesting energy it takes to make an ideal primary teacher.

We have some pupils preparing for the teacher's certificate and some for the diploma examination, who are delving deep into the work. Just what it takes to succeed.

We are making preparations for a "Parents-Teacher's association" here before many weeks.

We are trusting no epidemic breaks out to hinder the progress of one county school as it is taking all the work we can do to make up for the time lost last year.

Success to our fellow teachers. MRS. NELL BABE.

CHURCHES

METHODIST.

9:30 a. m.—Sunday School. 11:00 a. m.—Address on Sunday School Work by Mr. M. W. Brabham of Nashville, Tenn. 2:00 p. m.—Conference of Sunday School workers.

6:00 p. m.—Epworth League. 7:00 p. m.—Boys' Service. Sermon by pastor, "100% Boy."

MAIN STREET PRESBYTERIAN.

9:45 a. m.—Sunday School. 11:00 a. m.—Sermon by pastor. 7:00 p. m.—Sermon by pastor. On account of preaching at Dixon the fourth Sunday of each month, Rev. Price will change his appointment to the first Sunday at Marion.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

9:30 a. m.—Sunday School. 11:00 a. m.—Sermon by pastor. 6:00 p. m.—B. Y. P. U. 7:00 p. m.—Sermon by pastor.

CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

9:45 a. m.—Sunday School. 6:00 p. m.—Christian Endeavor.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

9:30 a. m.—Sunday School.

SOUTHERN PRESBYTERIAN.

9:45 a. m.—Sunday School. 11:00 a. m.—Sermon by pastor. 7:00 p. m.—Sermon by pastor.

SECOND BAPTIST.

9:45 a. m.—Sunday School.

Mrs. Ina Barnes, wife of David E. Barnes, daughter of Tom and Helen Travis, died November 25, 1919. She was born March 17, 1898. Interment in the Wheeler cemetery. Funeral conducted by Rev. W. T. Oakley.

COAL SITUATION IS VERY SERIOUS.

According to the daily papers the entire country is in the grip of a serious coal famine brought on by the strike of soft coal miners.

In Kansas the governor has taken over the mines and called for volunteers to dig coal. Many have responded and they are now turning out some coal.

Louisville is suffering for lack of fuel to run her industries, many of which are either shut down or operating on a short time basis. The fuel regulations are very stringent, retail stores and offices only being allowed to remain open from nine till four and not permitted to display any electric signs at all. No factory can run more than 48 hours each week no matter how much fuel they have on hand.

In many sections of the country schools are having to close for want of fuel. Chicago industries are hit very hard. The Northwest has not enough coal to last them two weeks and are feeling the shortage very keenly.

Locally we are promised enough coal by the administration to prevent actual suffering if the orders of the administration are obeyed. J. A. Hughes is in charge of the situation here. Marion will probably be without light until the emergency is past after the present supply of coal is exhausted.

The miners are very obdurate and are unwilling to go back to work for a 14 per cent increase in wages. There is considerable suspicion that they are tied up in some sort of a secret pact with the operators—to give them as excuse to boost the price of coal.

OCCASIONALLY A SACK OF SUGAR COMES IN.

From time to time the grocers Marion manage to get hold of a sack or two of sugar and dole it out to their sweet hungry patrons as if it were gold dust.

Seemingly the sugar trust has not made an effort to explain why they are not putting the new beet sugar crop on the market. That should have begun to come on our local market some weeks ago.

No one on the outside knows—but a lot of people suspect that this present sugar shortage is more or less hand made—but if it is—it has got to hand it to 'em—it is a humdinger.

Another thing that evidently has not been explained. Evansville got hold of two car loads of the precious chrysalis one day last week and it was retailed at seventeen and one-half cents per pound. So far as we know Marion has been "kicking in" with two bits whenever they wanted to carry home a pound of sugar—when it was to be had. As freight rates are pretty high now no one is going to be suspected of doing a little—shall we say it?—profiteering.

Sugar 20c lb.

Why pay 25c at up-town stores?

Oxford wrapped bacon 30c lb.

Lard 30c per pound

Best grade canned corn 20c

Wilborn's Grocery

Near Depot Telephone 280

BAPTIST CAMPAIGN OVER TOP

NEARLY FIFTY PER CENT MORE THAN ASKED FOR.

Enthusiastic Service Last Sunday at Which Everyone Seemed in Mood of Giving.

November 30th was the date set to start the Baptist Seventy-five Million campaign. There was a splendid congregation present at the First Baptist church of Marion. The service was opened with splendid music, the orchestra played and the female quartette sang. The pastor delivered an earnest address on "Moses at Sinai." W. D. Cannan was invited to the rostrum to act as clerk, and three young lads of 12 summers were called from the congregation to act as pages to distribute cards and fountain pens and wait on the congregation in general.

The offerings soon gained such momentum that Judge Carl Hester, who was local manager in his church, was pressed into service and finally the business reached such volume that Prof. V. L. Christian was called on to help. When the last card was handed in, the congregation stood and sang "Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow" and W. D. Cannan at the close of this song arose and said "I knew all the time that we would go over." We were only asked for \$15,000.00 and our pledges show twenty-two thousand and some hundred.

The pastor then arose and called attention to the spiritual atmosphere in which the offering was made and several joined the church. The congregation stood and sang "Marching to Zion."

There are other offerings coming, the pastor thinks they will go near the \$25,000.00 mark. The following are some of the churches that we know have gone "over the top." First Salem, Crooked Creek, Caldwell Springs and Phily Creek.

MISS ANNA PHILLIPS DEAD.

Miss Anna Phillips died Saturday Nov. 29, after a long illness and was buried Sunday, Nov. 30th. The funeral service was conducted at the home of the mother by Rev. H. R. Short, at 1 o'clock.

Miss Phillips was the daughter of the late R. E. Phillips and was born in 1864. Besides her many friends she leaves a mother, sister, and brother here, while one sister lives in California and one brother in Oklahoma.

Miss Phillips joined the church at Rosebud when she was sixteen years of age and remained a member there until five years ago, when she transferred her membership to the Marion Methodist church, where she was a member when she died. Interment in the New cemetery.

BIG FIRE IN CLAY.

CLAY, Ky., Dec. 2.—The Johnson dry goods store and the post office, burned here last night. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Fuel Regulations

After consultation with Mr. J. A. Hughes, agent of the U. S. Railroad Administration, who is charged with the duty of distributing and policing the use of coal, the following regulations have been fixed upon to govern the use of coal in Marion.

GROCERIES:—May remain open from 8 A. M. to 6 P. M.; outside of these hours only one light shall be used, and only enough coal burned to prevent actual damage by freezing of perishable goods. On Saturdays, may remain open until 9 P. M.

DRY GOODS STORES:—May remain open from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M. but must not use coal after 4 P. M. No fuel and only one one light to each store outside of above hours. On Saturdays may remain open until 9 P. M.

BARBER SHOPS:—May remain open from 8 A. M. to 6 P. M. Saturdays until 9 P. M.

DRUG STORES AND RESTAURANTS:—May remain open their usual hours, but after 5 P. M. must burn only half their lights.

ALL OTHER STORES AND OFFICES:—May remain open from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M. No exception for Saturdays.

PICTURE SHOWS:—May open from 1 P. M. to 10 P. M.

All government, county or city buildings and offices are excepted from the above, also railroad stations, hotels, telephone and telegraph offices, newspaper plants and battery charging outfits.

Manufacturing plants using coal may operate 48 hours per week only.

The present fuel situation is very serious, and every citizen of Marion is asked to be as saving as possible in the use of both coal and lights, and only burn what is absolutely necessary. If the above regulations are obeyed, we are assured by the fuel administration that enough coal will be available to supply households and prevent actual suffering; if they are not obeyed, our supply may be cut off entirely.

We are informed that no more coal can be supplied to the lighting plant, and that when the present supply, which will last not more than two weeks, is gone we will probably be without lights until the emergency is over.

C. W. HAYNES, Mayor.

It Is The Wise Who Wisely Insure!

OTHERWISE WE WOULD NOT BE IN THE FIRE INSURANCE BUSINESS!



It has been said:
"A fool is a mortal who is wise too late."
—and again:
"He may hope for the best, that's prepared for the worst."

ARE YOU AMPLY PREPARED?

Bourland & Haynes
INSURANCE AGENCY

MARION, KY.

Telephone 32

THE AGENCY THAT SERVICE BUILT

Highway Improvement

ROAD BUILDING IS BOOMING

Steady Increase in Federal Aid Business in All Sections—Expenditures \$300,000,000.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Since early in 1919 there has been a steady increase each month in the federal aid business in the bureau of public roads of the United States department of agriculture. States in all sections of the country are filing their projects and receiving allotments. The road-building era is in full swing, and it would seem that the end is not yet. All indications point to greater records in the months immediately to come.

Based on complete reports from 44 of the states cash expenditures on the rural roads and bridges of the United States for the calendar year 1918 amounted to \$286,068,193. To this should be added the value of statute and convict labor, which cannot be fixed with any great degree of accuracy but probably amounted to not less than \$14,000,000, thus making the grand total expenditures for the year \$300,000,000. This total is made up of the actual expenditures for such items as labor, materials, supervision and administration directly connected with the construction, improvement and upkeep of public roads and bridges outside the limits of incorporated towns and cities, and does not include any item for sinking-fund payments or redemption and interest on road and bridge bonds.

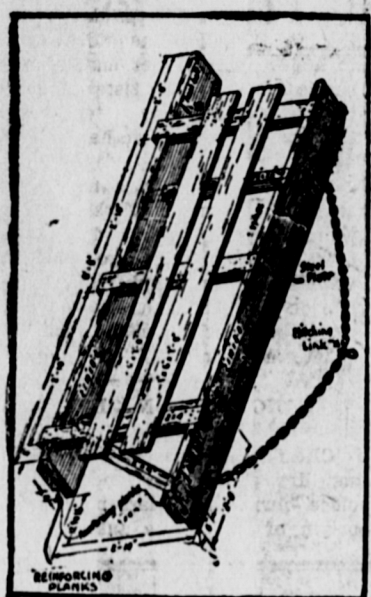
The year 1918 offered an unprecedented condition in practically all lines of highway work. There was not only a tremendous increase and expansion in the amount of heavy truck traffic on public roads and an unprecedented shortage in regard to road materials, labor and ready funds, but also a decided increase in maintenance work, which was, however, partially offset by a decrease in the amount of new construction.

PLANS FOR GOOD ROAD DRAG

One Shown in Illustration is Adapted for Localities Where Lumber is Plentiful.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The design for a road drag shown in the illustration is adapted for localities in which sawed lumber may be readily obtained. In this design the runners are made of 2 or 2½-inch boards, 10 inches wide and from 6 to 8 feet long, re-enforced with other 2-inch boards of the same length, but only 6 inches in width. If more convenient, however, 4-inch runners without re-enforcing boards may be readily substituted for those shown. The method of framing the runners together is a modification of that used



Detail Drawing Showing Typical Construction of Road Drag Built of Sawed Lumber.

In connection with the split-log type of drag. In this case only two of the cross braces have their ends fitted into auger holes like rungs.

In fastening the draw-chain to a sawed-lumber drag, it is usually advisable to run both ends of the chain through holes in the front runner or else make the connections by means of eye or hook bolts, as shown. The reason for this is that the sawed cross braces are seldom sufficiently strong to withstand the pull of the chain when it is looped over them, as is frequently done when round timber cross-pieces are used. If straight-grained pieces are used for the crosspieces, however, there is no apparent reason why one end of the chain might not be connected by looping it around the 2½-inch square crosspiece near the cutting end.

Highway Travel Increasing.
Highways travel by means of the passenger automobile increased greatly during the past summer, fully fifty per cent.

Must Have Good Roads.
It costs money to build a good road, but we have got to have them, as the experience of the past and the coming winter will demonstrate.

Hard on Weed Crop.
Fall disk is hard on the weed crop.

Three Classes of Roads.
Roads may be divided into three general classes, as regards construction—dirt roads, various kinds of macadam, and pavements such as brick, concrete, asphalt, etc.

Good Farm Combination.
Poultry and fruit are two branches of farm life that should be considered upon every farm.

Close grazing of a pasture crop when it is young permanently injures

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By Mary Graham
Donner Quinot

THE TURKEYS.

"It does seem funny," said old Mr. Turkey.

"It does," said old Mrs. Turkey.

"Such good food as I've had each year now," said old Mr. Turkey.

"And I've had the best of everything," said old Mrs. Turkey.

"Shouldn't we have the best of everything?" asked young Miss Turkey.

"Of course," said old Mr. Turkey.

"And this is the time of the year when they see that we get it."

"What do you mean?" asked Miss Turkey.

"Well," said old Mr. Turkey, "every year around this time everyone thinks of their turkeys."

"That's nice," said Miss Turkey, "but it is only fair. Don't you agree with me?"

"Of course I agree with you," said old Mr. Turkey. "But there is a reason for the people feeding us at this time of the year."

"They've been feeding us such good things," said Miss Turkey, "for quite a time now."

"Ah, yes," said old Mrs. Turkey, "they begin to fatten us up in plenty of time. They want all the young, tender turkeys to be fat, very fat."

"That's good of them," said young Miss Turkey.

"Maybe you wouldn't think so if you knew the reason," said old Mr. Turkey.

"Do they like to hear us?"

key. "There is a reason for it as I told you."

"Tell me the reason," said young Miss Turkey.

"Let us all hear the reason," said a number of other young turkeys.

"Let us all hear the reason," they gobbled.

"Gobble, gobble, gobble, we're all going to hear the reason."

"All the old turkeys know the reason," commenced old Mr. Turkey.

"But we don't mind hearing it again," said old Mrs. Turkey.

"None of us mind in the least, gobble, gobble, gobble; none of us mind in the least," said the old turkeys.

"We are approaching the time of the year," began old Mr. Turkey, "known as Thanksgiving time. There is one day called Thanksgiving day which is supposed to be a very fine day."

"But it doesn't seem to make much difference to people whether it is a fine day or whether it isn't; they always think Thanksgiving day is a fine day."

"Now after Thanksgiving day comes Christmas day—not the very next day of course, but the next big holiday is Christmas day."

"Folks like to have us for these days, but especially do they like to have us for Thanksgiving day."

"Do they like to hear us gobble and give concerts?" asked Miss Turkey.

"Gracious," said old Mr. Turkey, "how young and ignorant the child is. No, Miss Turkey," he continued, "they do not care to hear us gobble on Thanksgiving day. They care to eat us instead."

"Eat us?" said Miss Turkey.

"Ah, it sounds quite horrible, but at the same time turkeys have always been glad and honored to have been chosen as the special part of the meal of a special day—in fact, of two special days."

"But our master and our mistress here have made pets of us. Really, it has been very funny. They began with a few turkeys, and now there are 35 of us."

"Each year they have fattened up the young ones for some time before Thanksgiving, and the old ones, too, have feasted. But Thanksgiving has come and gone and so has Christmas, and the turkeys are all gobbling still."

"They haven't been able to take their own turkeys for their dinners, so they've fed us up and left us alone! And each year the number grows. A funny, funny situation!"

Best Society.

The girl who is ambitious to get into the best of society has only to go to the public library and look for some of the less read books upon the shelves—Dickens and Scott, Emerson and Macaulay, Tennyson and Longfellow. The girl who makes good books her associates lives in the best society.—Girls' Companion.

Guns Have No Legs.

Little Stanley—Say, Uncle Jack, have guns got legs?

Uncle Jack—Certainly not, child.

Little Stanley—Then why do they have breeches?

Youthful Enterprise.

After a mission meeting a little boy lingered behind and insisted on seeing the missionary.

At length his wish was gratified. "Well, my lad," said the kindly cleric, as he patted the boy's head, "do you wish to consecrate your young life to this noble work?"

"No, sir," replied the boy; "I wanted to know if you have got any foreign stamps!"

Home Without Books.

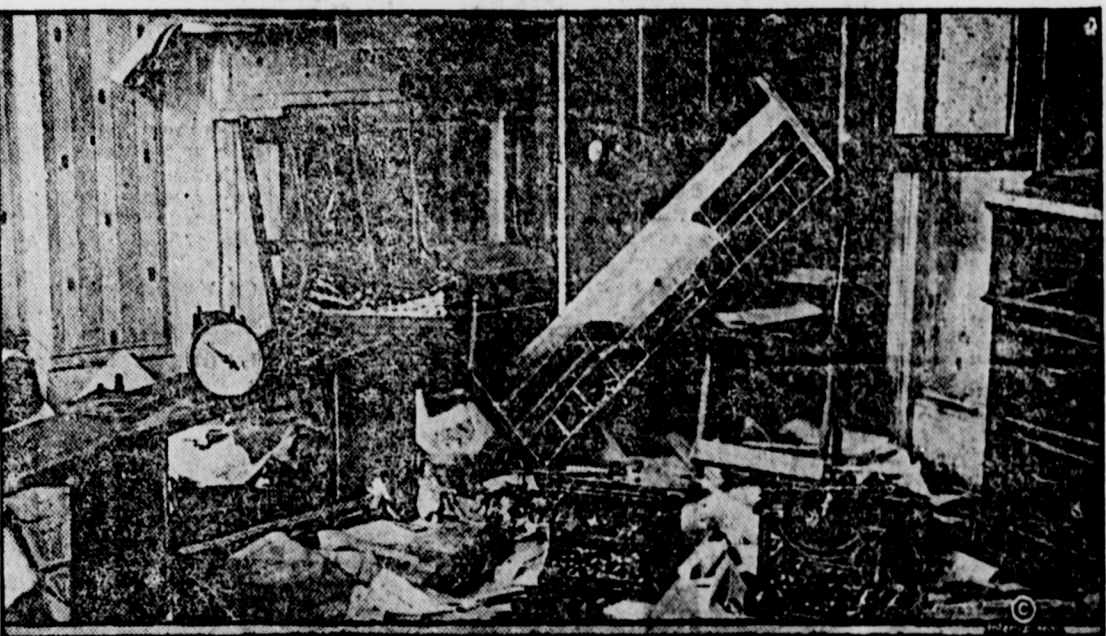
A home without books means discontented boys and girls.

TOLEDO FOLK RIDE IN BUSES OR WALK NOWADAYS



Citizens of Toledo, O., either walk or ride in buses at 10 to 25 cents a ride these days, for they have no street car service. They voted the franchise of the company forfeited, and the concern at once removed all its cars from the state.

RUSSIAN UNION WORKERS RAIDED IN NEW YORK



Scene in the headquarters of the Union of Russian Workers on Fifteenth street in New York after it had been raided by the police. Two hundred and fifty men were arrested and tons of radical literature seized.

BASUTO CHIEFS INSPECT DEUTSCHLAND



The Basuto chiefs who have been visiting in England were given a chance to inspect the German submarine Deutschland. The photograph shows the paramount chief returning to the deck.

SULTAN TAKES ENFORCED VACATION



The sultan of Turkey, though he has not officially abdicated, is taking a "vacation" in Asia Minor at the suggestion, it is said, of representatives of the allied nations in Constantinople. The photograph shows him arriving at the foreign office to receive what amounted to his deposition.

MUCH IN LITTLE

The mills of the United States every year export more flour than all the rest of the mills in the world produce.

A bat is supposed to be able to absorb and digest in one night food three times the weight of its own body.

Motorpools were not made in Austria before the war, but now several firms have begun to manufacture them.

Live cattle were first exported to England from America in 1801, but it did not become a regular business until several years later.

All of the mineral springs in Peru will be taken over by the government and conserved and exploited under the direction of the public health department.

The Siamese musical scale is an equal division of the octave into seven parts, and music never is written but learned by ear and handed down traditionally.

KING ALFONSO AT VERDUN



King Alfonso of Spain, upon his recent visit to the historic battlefields, being shown by Marshal Petain through a great network of trenches near Verdun.

DAY TO KEEP IN MEMORY

Particular Reason Why Civil War Veteran Recalls Incident of His Military Career.

An interesting story was told by the veteran Maj. George Haven Putnam during his visit in the city last week, says the New York Times.

Maj. Putnam served in the civil war, rose to be adjutant of the 176th Regt. New York volunteers, was captured at Cedar Mountain and confined in Libby prison.

"I was a very small factor in the army of the North, anyway," said Maj. Putnam, "and my absence from the ranks created no panic and was of very little moment to anyone except myself."

The major went on to say that one afternoon while he was cantering along a dusty Virginia highway he passed a body of Union troops at the wayside and their major saluted him. He was only 21 at the time and these attentions naturally pleased him. A little farther along he encountered another group of troops and this time an officer of considerably higher rank did the saluting.

Later on the young adjutant discovered that the major was William McKinley and the officer of higher rank was Brig. Gen. Rutherford B. Hayes.

It was a good deal later, however, before he found out that he had been saluted twice in the same afternoon by men who were to become presidents of the nation.

Robber River.

The discovery that there is a kind of struggle for existence among rivers is one of the interesting results of the modern study of physiography. A notable example of this contest is exhibited by England's two biggest rivers, the Thames and the Severn.

Between their valleys lie the Cotswold hills, and exploration shows that the Severn, by eating backward among these hills where softer strata underlie them, has diverted to itself some of the headwaters that formerly flowed into the Thames.—New York Post.

I'M SO GLAD I DIDN'T TAKE NASTY, SICKENING CALOMEL

"Dodson's Liver Tone" Makes You Feel Just Grand and You Can Eat Anything and Not Be Salivated



Calomel salivates! If you feel bilious, headachy, constipated. If your skin is sallow, your breath bad, your stomach sour just go to any drugist and get for a few cents a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone, which is a harmless vegetable substitute for dangerous Calomel. Take a spoonful and if it doesn't start your liver and straighten you up better and quicker than nasty Calomel and without making you sick, you just go back and get your money.

If you take Calomel today you'll be sick and nauseated tomorrow; besides, it may salivate you, while if you take Dodson's Liver Tone you will wake up feeling great, with a hearty appetite, full of ambition and ready for work or play. It is harmless, pleasant and safe to give to children.—Adv.

SPRAINS

"The best pain and sprain reliever I have ever found," says O. C. Cook. "I am much pleased with Hunt's Lightning Oil." The powerful healing warmth of Hunt's Lightning Oil relieves pain when other treatments fail. Just try a bottle for that sprain or for rheumatism, neuritis, etc., and see for yourself how quickly and gently the pain runs up and disappears.

HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL

What do you think of this proposal to make men young by means of ape glands? "I think it is all monkey business."

REBELLION IN STOMACH

"Pape's Diapiesin" at once ends indigestion and Sour, Acid Stomach

Lumps of undigested food cause pain. If your stomach is in a revolt; if sick, gassy and upset, and what you just ate has fermented and turned sour; head dizzy and aches; belch gases and acids and eructate undigested food—just take a tablet or two of Pape's Diapiesin to help neutralize acidity and in five minutes you wonder what became of the pain, acidity, indigestion and distress.

If your stomach doesn't take care of your liberal limit without rebellion; if your food is a damage instead of a help, remember the quickest, surest, most harmless stomach antacid is Pape's Diapiesin, which costs so little & drug stores.—Adv.

Use a Shorthorn Bull

You will increase the weight and improve the quality of your calves by using a registered Shorthorn bull. The calves will make better gains and sell for more per pound at the market. The Shorthorn will make better breeders and better milkers. Shorthorn cows give the best milk and the cows make high milk records.

Write for information to the American Shorthorn Breeders' Association 12 Dexter Park Ave. Chicago, Ill.

Hand Sapolio - The Sapolio Toilet Soap

Ideal for Toilet and Bath

\$10 a Day Easy

In spare time taking orders for guaranteed Pioneer tailored tourist men's clothes. Wonderful opportunity. You invest nothing. We train you. No extras. Express of parcel post prepaid. Complete outfit Free. Your own clothes Free. Big cash profits. Write today. Great Western Tailoring Co. Dept. 177, Jackson Blvd. & Green St., Chicago

Loggett-Kellys KING PIN PLUG TOBACCO

Known as "that good kind" Try it—and you will know why

Constitution generally indicates disordered stomach, liver and bowels. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills restore regularity without tripping. Adv.

Watching His Valuables. "Anything in the house, Bill?" "Not a thing." "No jewelry in the bedrooms?" "Yes, but I didn't want it." "Go through the cellar?" "No." "Why not? That's where he keeps his booze." "I know, but that's where the guy is sleeping now."—Detroit Free Press.

Stifel's Indigo Cloth
Overalls and Coveralls made of Stifel Indigo Cloth are the most satisfactory garments for farm work. They wear, and wear and wear, and every washing makes them like new. Remember, it's the cloth in your work clothes that gives the wear—so look for this trademark back of the cloth in your garment to be sure they're made of the genuine Stifel Indigo Cloth. Your dealer can supply you. We are makers of the cloth only. J. L. STIFEL & SONS, Indigo Dyers and Finisiers, Windsor, Vt. 200 Church St., N.Y.

Tennessee Woman RUN-DOWN NERVOUS COULD NOT REST AT NIGHT

Chattanooga, Tenn.—"About three years ago I was so broken down in health that I could scarcely get around to do my housework. My nervous system was in a terrible state—I could not rest at night and felt like crying all the time. I had had suppression for twelve months and my friends thought I was going into a decline. I was just as miserable as one could be when Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was recommended to me and I am confident that this medicine not only restored me to perfect health but saved my life. I took eight bottles and all my nervousness left me entirely. I take the 'Prescription' but I soon felt out of it. For womanly ailments Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a reliable remedy and I would not hesitate to recommend it to any woman who suffers from irregularity or suppression and nervousness."—MRS. TENNIE KEYLON, 304 Flynn St.

FOR YOUNG MOTHERS

Chattanooga, Tenn.—"In my early married life I was very frail and delicate. For eighteen months I was really an invalid, unable to do any of my housework. At last one of my neighbors recommended Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription to me to take as a tonic. When I started to take it I was indeed very miserable but my strength soon returned and I had a fine healthy boy. My health from that time on improved and I was stronger and better than I had ever been before. I cannot speak too highly of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for weak and ailing women, and as a tonic for young mothers."—MRS. ALICE HARRIS, 12 Cornelia St.

Send for Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial package of Favorite Prescription Tablets.

"ONLY ONE THING BREAKS MY COLD."

"That's Dr. King's New Discovery for fifty years a cold-breaker"

Nothing but sustained quality and unfailing effectiveness can arouse such enthusiasm. Nothing but sure relief from stubborn colds, coughs and croup could have made Dr. King's New Discovery the nationally popular and standard remedy it is today.

Fifty years old and always reliable. Good for the whole family. A bottle in the medicine cabinet means a short-lived cold or cough. 50c and \$1.20. All druggists. Give it a trial.

Regular Bowels Is Health

Bowels that move spasmodically—free one day and stubborn the next—should be healthfully regulated by Dr. King's New Life Pills. In this way you keep the impurities of waste matter from circulating through the system by cleansing the bowels thoroughly and promoting the proper flow of bile.

Mild, comfortable, yet always reliable, Dr. King's New Life Pills work with precision without the constipation results of violent purgatives. 25c. as usual at all druggists.

Must Prove It a Fact.

The only trouble with a good opportunity is that it takes some lucky guess with a lot of nerve and pluck to demonstrate that it is good.

Catarrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Catarrhal Deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing may be destroyed forever. Many cases of Deafness are caused by Catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the Mucous Surfaces.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

All Druggists Sell. Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

First Overhead Trolley.

The first practical overhead trolley line was built in Kansas City in 1884, in which double overhead conductors were used, with a trolley wheel riding on top of the wire.

EASY NOW TO SAW LOGS AND CUT DOWN TREES

Only one man, or even a boy, with the improved Ottawa Engine Log Saw can easily cut twenty-five to forty cords a day, and at a cost of less than 2c per cord. This machine, which cuts like a hot knife, has a heavy cross cut saw driven by a powerful especially designed 4-cycle gasoline engine. It's a fast money-maker for those using it, and does more than ten men could do, either cutting down trees, sawing logs, or buzzing branches while you rest. When not sawing, the engine can be used for other work requiring power.



The entire machine is mounted on truck wheels to make it easy to move to the trees or logs, and from cut to cut on a log without stopping the engine. For moving on the road, the truck wheels are placed parallel with the skids and the rig hauled straight ahead. The wheels turn on a two-way spindle. You do not have to take them off, but can change direction of wheel travel by merely taking out a pin.

The Ottawa can be fitted for sawing down trees. It cuts level with surface of ground, thereby getting all the timber and leaving no stump sticking up. An automatic friction clutch stops the saw in case of undue resistance. Two men can fall forty to fifty trees a day in ordinary timber. The whole outfit is compact, simple durable against a lifetime of hard wear. It sells for a low price and is fully guaranteed for reliable operation in the hands of every one who has trees to cut down and logs to work up. Full information and low price factors you can be had simply by addressing the Ottawa Mfg. Company 2724 Wood St., Ottawa, Kansas.

Concerning the Story of Wraps



The story of winter wraps has reached its climax, as it always does, with the arrival of the opera season. It begins early in the fall with a recital of the affairs of the stalwart coats that must bear the brunt of real service throughout the winter, and progresses through many an engrossing chapter dealing with more pretentious garments. Finally comes the resume of the brief and splendid careers of evening wraps, some of which wholly frivolous. But each season witnesses certain coats that are as rich and as useful as any; they are the best efforts of the cutters, and include the incomparable coats of fine furs.

In the same class with these, so far as beauty is concerned, are the two impressive wraps that the camera has reported with such fidelity, shown above. They are made of the hand-somest fur fabrics and completed with collars of natural fur of the best grades. Each is worthy of the other.

Ingenious Small Wraps of Fur



Although there has been a certain amount of reaction, in the direction of simplicity in fur garments, the mode finds place for much that may not be classed as simple. For last winter designers vied with one another in making small wraps that embodied several different styles in one garment—capes, coats and scarfs were all suggested in a single hybrid. The designers were endlessly ingenious and the cleverness of these smaller garments gave them a charm that made a very successful appeal. So much so that the same idea has reappeared this season in fur wraps and there is a hint of it in the wide scarfs of brushed or angora wool that are furnished with belts to match.

Among the new models those that are most like a scarf, prove to be the most useful. By discarding the belt they may be worn with a tailored suit when extra warmth is required. Worn with a one-piece frock and belted down they become a cape, wonderfully becoming and convenient for afternoon or evening wear. One of the best of the new models of this kind appears at the right of the two shown in the picture. It is made in several furs; kolinsky, mink, dyed squirrel, seal skin, are all effective in it, but the furs having a dark stripe are best. It is shown in kolinsky with a wide cape collar and a narrow belt. The stripes on the skins are placed to run diagonally across the ends at the front and a fringe of tails adds an appearance of considerable length. The collar may be brought up in the muffler fashion.

New Plumage in Paris.

A new suggestion from Paris in the way of plumage trimming comes in the form of white peacock tails. They are being used, up to 24 inches in length, to wind around the crown of a hat. Four to five may appear on a trim, the full flat and sticking out as a trim. Paris also tells of another popular plumage in the shape of cross pigeons. These cannot be used in this country, because of the law on their importation, but a creditable imitation of them is being produced here in white. White coq is being shown for use in a number of pompadour and flat breast effects. Bronze coq is very well thought of.

New Ribbons.

The field of ribbon is so wide that it is not possible to outline it in a small space. Entire gowns are made of the new ribbons. Bodies are built of them to go with little skirts. Coats are made of them to wear under topcoats with crepe de chine skirts.

HAIR FALLING? HERE IS WHERE IT SHOWS

Don't worry! Let "Danderine" save your hair and double its beauty.



To stop falling hair at once and rid the scalp of every particle of dandruff, get a small bottle of delightful "Danderine" at any drug or toilet counter for a few cents, pour a little in your hand and rub it into the scalp. After several applications the hair usually stops coming out and you can't find any dandruff. Your hair will grow strong, thick and long and appear soft, glossy and twice as beautiful and abundant. Try it—Adv.

The making of friends who are real friends is the best token we have of a man's success in life.—Edward Everett Hale.

Cuticura Soothes Baby Rashes.

That itch and burn with hot baths of Cuticura Soap followed by gentle anointings of Cuticura Ointment. Nothing better, purer, sweeter, especially if a little of the fragrant Cuticura Talcum is dusted on at the finish. 25c each everywhere.—Adv.

Copenhagen has the largest enclosed deer park of any city in the world, about 4,200 acres.

Loud, Hewitt—"What do you think of this suit?" Jewett—"I think it must like to hear itself talk."

TORPEDOED!

Don't blast your Liver and Bowels, but take "Cascarets."

You men and women who can't get feeling right—who have headache, coated tongue, bad taste and foul breath, dizziness, can't sleep, are bilious, nervous and upset, bothered with a sick, gassy, disordered stomach and colds.

Are you keeping your liver and bowels clean with Cascarets, or shocking your insides every few days with Calomel, Salts, Oil and violent pills? Cascarets work while you sleep; they cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested, fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Cascarets never gripe, sicken or cause inconvenience and Cascarets cost so little too.—Adv.

One Kind. "What is long division, pa?" "Dividing things so that the other fellow gets the short end."

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER.

Stop a minute and think what it means to say that "Green's August Flower" has been a household remedy all over the civilized world for more than half a century. No higher praise is possible and no better remedy can be found for constipation, intestinal troubles, torpid liver and the depressed feeling that accompanies such disorders. It is most valuable for indigestion or nervous dyspepsia and liver trouble, coming up of food, palpitation of heart, and many other symptoms. A few doses of August Flower will relieve you. It is a gentle laxative. Ask your druggist. Sold in all civilized countries.—Adv.

Loud, Hewitt—"What do you think of this suit?" Jewett—"I think it must like to hear itself talk."

OLD AGE STARTS WITH YOUR KIDNEYS

Science says that old age begins with weakened kidneys and digestive organs. This being true, it is easy to believe that by keeping the kidneys and digestive organs cleansed and in proper working order old age can be deferred and life prolonged far beyond that enjoyed by the average person.

For over 200 years GOLD MEDAL Haaren Oil has been relieving the weaknesses and disability due to ailing kidneys. It is a standard old-time home remedy and needs no introduction. GOLD MEDAL Haaren Oil is enclosed in odorless, tasteless capsules containing about 5 drops each. Take them as you would a pill, with a swallow of water. The oil stimulates the kidney action and enables the organs to throw off the poisons which cause premature old age. New life and strength increase as you continue the treatment. When completely restored continue taking a capsule or two each day. GOLD MEDAL Haaren Oil Capsules will keep you in health and vigor and prevent a return of the disease.

Do not wait until old age or disease have settled down for good. At the first sign that your kidneys are not working properly, go to your druggist and get a box of GOLD MEDAL Haaren Oil Capsules. Money refunded if they do not help you. Three sizes. But remember to ask for the original imported GOLD MEDAL brand, in sealed packages.

THE RIGHT WAY...

In all cases of Distemper, Pinkeye, Influenza, Colds, etc., of all horses, brood mares, colts, stallions, is to

"SPOHN THEM"

On their tongue or in the feed put Spohn's Liquid Compound. Give the remedy to all of them. It acts on the blood and glands. It rouses the disease by expelling the disease germs. It wards off the trouble no matter how they are "exposed." Absolutely free from anything injurious. A child can safely take it. Sold by druggists, harness dealers, or sent express paid by the manufacturer. Special Agents Wanted.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

The Condition. "People are certainly kicking against prohibition." "Yes, when they can't put the kick in anything else."

USE ANTISEPTIC MUL-EN-OL AS A MOUTH WASH AND DENTIFRICE

It Cleans the Teeth, Disinfects the Mouth and Keeps the Gums Firm and Healthy

WE WANT FURS

Valuable Information to Dealers and Trappers who send their names. TANNERS HIDE CO. Wholesale Fur Dealers, 508 North Dearborn, Chicago, Ill.

TO SHINE A COLD STOVE

Use E-Z STOVE POLISH. Ready Mix—Ready to Shine. MARTIN & MARTIN, CHICAGO.

Go in Business for Yourself! Make more money. See sample, also special agent's proposition. Eureka Mfg. Co., Muskogee, Okla.

FREE—MISSISSIPPI MAP AND HOME SEEKER'S GUIDE TO BLACK LANDS. Address Land Market, Meriden, Conn.

A BLACK-DRAUGHT FAMILY An Interesting Record



A Letter From the Mother of the Family

Winchester, Tenn., September 17, 1919.

I am the mother of seven boys and seven girls, all about grown. We, I suppose, are one of the healthiest families in the South. . . We are a large family; you will see very few families, mother and father, with fourteen grown children, who can say that their health is better than ours, and we have used for our family medicine THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT, and very little of anything else.

BLACK-DRAUGHT is the best liver tonic I have ever seen. We have used it for headache, torpid liver and constipation, and it is just as recommended.

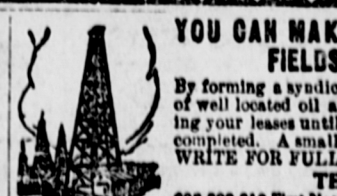
MRS. PEGGIE ROSE.

Insist on Thedford's Black-Draught Powdered Liver Medicine. The Original and Genuine.

L. A. 6

Stop Your Coughing

No need to let that cough persist. Stop the irritation, and remove tickling and hoarseness by soothing the inflamed throat with PISO'S



YOU CAN MAKE MONEY IN THE GREAT TEXAS OIL FIELDS WITHOUT COMING TO TEXAS

By forming a syndicate among your friends and procuring small tracts of well located oil and gas leases in fifteen counties of Texas and holding your leases until more than 200 drilling wells in this area have been completed. A small investment and one that you will absolutely control. WRITE FOR FULL PARTICULARS TODAY. TEXAS OIL LANDS COMPANY 608-609-610 First National Bank Bldg. Fort Worth, Texas

FRECKLES

POSITIVELY REMOVED BY Dr. PERRY'S FRECKLE REMOVER. All Ages! Both sexes; registered or unregistered from almost all parts of the world. Write for price. Spring Glen Ranch, Delton Springs, Florida.

W. N. U., MEMPHIS, NO. 48-1918.

THE CRITTENDEN PRESS

Marion, Ky., Dec. 5, 1919.

W. F. and W. P. HOGARD,
Editors and Publishers.

Entered as second-class matter February 9th, 1878, at the postoffice at Marion, Kentucky, under the Act of Congress of March 3rd, 1877.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

\$1.50 per year cash in advance.

SOCIETY

Mrs. S. M. Jenkins was hostess last Thursday at a Thanksgiving luncheon in honor of her daughter, Miss Linda Jenkins, of Hodgenville. Covers were laid for Misses Linda Jenkins, Ruth Flannery, Virginia Blue, Mesdames Medley Cannan, Hurt Yates, George Orme and D. O. Carnahan.

Miss Roberta Moore entertained with three tables of cards Friday morning. Her guests were, Misses Forest Hammack, Nonnie and Melba Williams, Wilma Crawford, Mildred Summerville, Gladys Gray, Lillie Belle Dunn, Virginia Flannery, Mary Manning, Myrtle Glass, and Imogene Minner.

Mrs. D. O. Carnahan was hostess last Monday night at an oyster supper in honor of Miss Linda Jenkins. Her guests were, Misses Virginia Blue, Ruth Flannery, Mesdames George Orme, Hurt Yates, Medley Cannan.

FORDS FERRY.

(Too late for last week.)

W. K. Powell of Marion was the guest of his old friend C. M. Clift one night last week while in this neighborhood on business.

The Ohio river has fallen very rapidly for the past two weeks.

Mrs. J. L. Rankin has recently returned from the bedside of her cousin, Mrs. Ewell Travis of Weston, who is suffering from cancer of the stomach.

Mrs. Alvah Watson and children of Cave in Rock were the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Woodard last week.

Quite a number of people of this section attended the declamatory contest at Hurricane Saturday night.

Mrs. E. W. Curry went to Shawneetown one day last week.

All members of Dunn Springs church are most cordially invited to attend church the second Saturday in December at the regular hour, as we mean to call a new pastor. Now be sure and come out and do not stay at home and expect the other members to do their duty and yours too.

DEANWOOD.

(Too late for last week.)

Mr. R. R. Tutor and wife, Mr. Thomas York and Mrs. Jane Lamb were the guests of T. L. Walker and family Sunday.

Miss Fredie Travis visited her mother Saturday night.

Miss Kilma Walker spent Sunday night with Mr. and Mrs. John Beckner.

Mr. John Stenbridge and family, Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Stenbridge visited Mrs. Emma Coleman's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Walker were the guests of Mr. T. E. Walker and family Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Roberts visited her father Saturday night who is quite ill.

Mrs. Lois Walker and daughter of Princeton, who have been visiting relatives have returned home.

A large crowd attended the funeral of James Lamb at Sugar Grove Thursday, Nov. 20th.

Mrs. Lelah Drennan visited relatives and attended the revival at Shady Grove last week.

Mr. H. B. Travis and family were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Cullen Sunday.

DYCUSBURG.

(Too late for last week.)

Miss Bragdon returned from Paducah Saturday where she has been nursing Mrs. J. E. Bennett.

Edgie Gregory and family of Tylene spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. E. Gregory.

Hayden Moreland of Pinckneyville spent the week end here.

Rev. Harry Jones of Cave in Rock is conducting a revival here.

Mr. Perryman of Livingston county has purchased the Ed Ramage property and will move here.

Coleman Clements and wife of Kuttawa were the guests of their aunt, Mrs. W. B. Grove Sunday.

J. C. Glenn of Lyon county spent the week end with his son, C. T. Glenn.

Duron Koon and Marion Brasher left for Gary, Ind.

Mrs. W. E. Charles was in Paducah Monday.

Frank Scott of Mississippi is here assisting his uncle, J. A. Graves, erect a roller mill.

Mr. Tom Hurst and wife will leave for Texas next week to make it their home. We regret very much to see them leave.

Shelley Decker is building a new house on the Mrs. Rickard's lot which will add much to our front street.

To Our Friends And Customers

Owing to increased cost of gasoline, cleaning materials, etc., our prices, commencing with Monday, Dec. 8th will be as follows:

CLEANING AND PRESSING

Gentlemen's Suits	.75
Trousers	.35
Coats	.40
Overcoats	.75
Ladies Coat Suits	.90
Skirts	.45
Coats	.45
Ladies Long Coats	.75

DRY CLEANING AND PRESSING

Gentlemen's 2 piece suits	\$1.50
Gentlemen's 3 piece	1.75
Trousers	.70
Coats	.75
Overcoats	1.50
Ladies Coat Suits	1.65
Skirts	.85
Coats	.85
Ladies Long Coats	1.50

Thanking you for past patronage and hoping for a continuation of your business, we are

Respt. yours

J. G. HUNTER.

Telephone 303

South side of square.

Notice!

Picture shows begin at 7 p. m.
Lectures and Peck's Bad Boy
at 7:30 p. m.

Strand Theatre

CRAYNE.

J. M. McCaslin and wife attended church here Sunday.

Doc Woodall and family of Washington are visiting friends here.

Mrs. John Ballinger and little son of Evansville are visiting her parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. M. Hicks.

Our farmers are about through gathering corn.

Mary Scott, daughter of George Scott, has recovered from the scarlet fever.

Mrs. Sullenger, who has been confined to her bed, is convalescing.

Sam Matthews and family of Francis attended Sunday School here Sunday.

A new roof is being put on the Presbyterian church.

Alva Brown and mother are visiting relatives in Kansas.

A party of young people of the Presbyterian Sunday School went on a "hike" Sunday afternoon and report a good time.

"Uncle Wash" Deboe attended church Sunday morning, first time for a year.

Christine McCaslin of Fredonia spent the week end with friends here.

Rev. J. F. Price and Dr. King of Sturgis will be in Crayne Friday night, Dec. 4 and make addresses on the New Era Movement in the Presbyterian church.

Cannot Praise this Remedy too Highly

THE WAY ONE LADY FEELS AFTER SUFFERING TWO YEARS

Judging from her letter, the misery and wretchedness endured by Mrs. Charlie Taylor, R. F. D. No. 1, Box 144, Dillon, S. C., must have been terrible. No one, after reading her letter, can continue to doubt the great healing power of PE-RU-NA for troubles due to catarrh or catarrhal conditions in any part of the body. Her letter is an inspiration to every sick and suffering man or woman anywhere. Here it is: "I suffered two years with catarrh of the head, stomach and bowels. Tried two of the best doctors, who gave me up. I then took PE-RU-NA and can truthfully say I am well. When I began to use PE-RU-NA, I weighed one hundred pounds. My weight now is one hundred and fifty. I cannot praise PE-RU-NA too highly, for it was a Godsend to me. I got relief from the first half bottle and twelve bottles cured me. I advise all sufferers to take PE-RU-NA."

As an emergency remedy in the home, there is nothing quite the equal of this reliable, time-tried medicine, PE-RU-NA. Thousands place their sole dependence on it for coughs, colds, stomach and bowel trouble, constipation, rheumatism, pains in the back, side and joints and to prevent the grip and Spanish Flu. To keep the blood pure and maintain bodily strength and robustness, take PE-RU-NA. You can buy PE-RU-NA anywhere in either tablet or liquid form.

LAMB'S SCHOOL HOUSE.

(Too late for last week.)

William Edwards and R. E. Towery were in Paducah on legal business Monday and Tuesday.

G. D. Kemp of Marion was here looking after his farming interests Monday.

Edgar Walker, Eddie Towery and wife were in Marion guests of J. M. Walker Wednesday.

J. L. Wood, Thos. Morrow and family and Aaron Towery were in Marion on business Monday.

Lester Corley, Martin Sutton and wife were in Marion Saturday.

R. H. Simpson and Eddie Towery were in Marion Saturday.

J. R. Brown went to Marion Saturday.

Mrs. Maurie Collins of Wheatcroft is the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Nancy Beckner.

R. E. Towery attended Circuit Court Monday.

Uley Brantley and Caleb DeHaven of Blackford were here buying hogs Saturday.

G. D. Kemp and wife were in this section Tuesday.

Charles Utterback and wife were in Marion Wednesday shopping.

SHADY GROVE.

(Too late for last week.)

The revival meeting at this place closed Saturday night with 11 professions of faith in Christ and four additions to the church.

E. F. Waide left Friday for St. Louis to visit relatives there.

R. R. Tudor and family were the guests of Tom Walker of Deanwood Sunday.

O. F. Towery was in Princeton Thursday and brought a new car home. Mr. Towery says he wants to keep up with the times.

Owen Birchfield, one of the leading merchants of this place was in Evansville this week.

Miss Amerette Cash and father of Princeton were guests of Bert Tucker Saturday and Sunday.

Sheek Towery sold his town property to Dennis Hubbard for \$3,000.

Brint Horning of Providence was here visiting for the week end.

WHY SUFFER

With Headache or Nervousness?

Don't you know eye trouble causes these very things?

Dr. Gilchrist

LEVIAS.

(Too late for last week.)

Some of our farmers sowed their wheat last week and others are sowing this week.

Willie Franklin motored over from Tolu Wednesday after Aunt Mary Franklin, who will visit her son John and wife several weeks.

Liston Patmor will move soon to Herbert Carter's farm where he intends to make a crop this coming year.

H. B. Watson, wife and daughter Mary were visitors Sunday of his father W. W. Watson near Salem.

Mrs. Lena Franklin was in Marion on business last Tuesday.

Mrs. Lizzie Perryman suffered a paralytic stroke last Friday and an other Saturday. She is no better at this writing.

Mrs. Ila Hodge spent Tuesday of last week with Mrs. Maude Love.

Several from here went to see the colored people baptized at Mr. Gid Taylor's pond last Sunday after noon.

Mesdames Eva Eaton and Emma Bebout of Marion attended services at Union Saturday and were guests for dinner of Mrs. Fannie Settles.

Miss Martha Hester Franks spent Saturday with her cousin Frances Perryman.

Misses Guila, Nell and Lilah Franklin were guests of their sister Gertrude Lynn last Saturday.

Mrs. Ida Stevens and daughter, Anna Lucy were visitors Saturday at the home of Mrs. Susie McKinney.

Collin Franklin, wife and son Herbert Wayne of Salem spent Sunday at the home of his brother Lawson and family.

Ersel Lynn moved last Tuesday to Mr. Marion Beard's old home place.

Mrs. Martha Franks and daughter Florence attended services at Union Saturday and were guests of Ada Perryman.

Mrs. Murray Hodge spent Saturday with her sister Mrs. Jennie Beard.

J. H. Price, wife and son, Mrs. P. J. Gilles and Mr. Will Hurley were guests for dinner Sunday of Mrs. L. L. Price and daughters.

Nathan Perryman and wife went to see his mother, Mrs. Jim Perryman, who is in a very critical condition, Sunday.

SPECIAL TO OUR CORRESPONDENTS—We must have your copy in earlier in the week if we are to print the news the week it is intended for. Please do not neglect to send in the items not later than Monday of each and every week so they will reach us on Tuesday. Of late much of it is not getting to us until Wednesday night or Thursday morning. Thank you.

Rheumatism Can Be Cured

STONE'S SPECIFIC

No. 2,

is put up especially for RHEUMATISM.

\$1.00 Per Box

30 Days' Treatment

By Parcel Post

Absolutely Guaranteed or money refunded.

D. W. Stone Medicine Co.,
MARION, KENTUCKY.

For Skin Affections

These are usually more than "skin deep." Sufferers from skin affections have found the longed-for relief in

DEVONIS

"The Waterway to Health"

An American Medicinal Mineral Water, bottled at the spring, without any condensing or fortifying. Not a drastic cathartic but a mild alterative and reconstructive.

64 Doses \$1.00

Dose: Teaspoonful in a glass of water

Prescribed by physicians for constipation, indigestion, rheumatic affections, high blood pressure and hardening of the arteries. On prescription from your physician or at your druggist. Free booklet on request. The Devonian Mineral Spring Co. (Incorporated) Owensboro, Ky.

HAYNES & TAYLOR
Druggists

DUNN & GREGORY

FREDONIA, KY.

FURNITURE DEALERS AND UNDERTAKERS

We have just received a new line of

Brass and Wood Beds, Davenettes and Rugs

Our Prices are right

Don't forget to see our line of Holiday Goods

Drums, Trunks, Horses, and Xmas Tree Decorations

and holiday goods of all kinds.

DUNN & GREGORY, Fredonia, Ky.
Headquarters for the Season's Gift Goods

HOLIDAY SEASON APPROACHES

This year is to be a year of useful giving.

In realization of this we made our purchases months ago, to satisfy your desires along this line.

Stocks will not be quite so complete this year. The merchandise is not to be had, but our showing will be representative.

A very comprehensive showing will be on display early in December.

J. H. ORME
DRUGGIST

"All that the Names Implies."

When You Are Hungry

a condition easily remedied---try

Givens' Restaurant
North Side Square

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions, and in order to cure it you must take an internal remedy. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Hall's Catarrh Medicine was prescribed by one of the best physicians in the country for years. It is composed of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in Hall's Catarrh Medicine is what produces such wonderful results in catarrhal conditions. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

All Druggists, or Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

CARD OF THANKS.

To those kind friends here and in Phoenix, Ariz., who were so thoughtful of the every wish of our darling Corinne in her illness and who by words and deeds sought to make our burdens lighter in this the saddest hour of our lives, we wish to express our heartfelt appreciation. It shall ever be our prayer that God's blessing rest upon them.

MR. AND MRS. W. B. MOORE.

Jake Mays spent a few days last week in Waverly with his friend, Bill O'Daniel.

Subscribe for The Press.

TRAVIS STUDIO

McCONNELL BLDG.
MARION, KY.

First Class Portraits

Films Developed

Every person who has pictures made from now until Jan. 1st will get a nice present.

Come In and See Our New Fall and Winter Folders

Strouse & Bros.
Evansville, Ind.

BEGIN YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING HERE—

You'll find you can save a lot of time and get things you want to give Men, Young Men and Boys, if you will come here first. With markets depleted, with everything that is good almost off the market, this store stands ready to serve you with its usual good stocks of dependable things. We are sure you will find High Art Holiday things best for your own use, as well as for giving.

Parcel Post prepaid on Mail Orders.

We Refund Fares.

Local News

Mrs. Jess Carlton was in Marion shopping Tuesday.

V. L. Christian is attending the meeting of the legislative committee of the K. E. A. in Louisville.

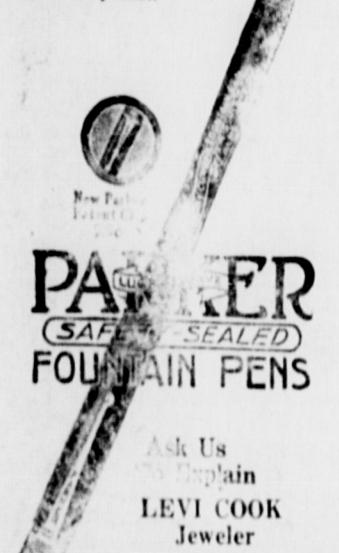
Mrs. G. P. Watkins went to Hopkinsville Tuesday to join Mr. Watkins, who is there on business.

Mrs. Dana Wood is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Childers of Russellville.

Why We Recommend the Parker Fountain Pen.

Reason No. 4—

Because the new Parker Clip is the most practical clip in existence. It holds the top of the pen level with the top of the pocket.



Miss Isabelle Kirk of Crayne spent a few days here this week.

Mrs. Oliver Runk of Mexico was in town Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. J. B. Ray and son, Reuben, of Fredonia spent Wednesday in Marion.

Mrs. Albert Spickard of Fredonia was here Wednesday on business.

Miss Thelma Butler came down from Fredonia Tuesday to do some shopping.

Mrs. W. W. Carter of Sharon Springs, Ark., was the guest last week of Mrs. Ira Hughes.

Dr. T. Atchison Frazer has been appointed surgeon for the Federal War Risk Bureau and examiner for the Vocational Training Board.

George Orme returned to Nashville last week after spending the Thanksgiving holidays with Mrs. Orme.

W. E. Cox and son Paul and W. W. Runyan have gone to Detroit to bring home some new Dodge cars.

Miss Sallie Woods and Mrs. Maurie Nunn were in Evansville Wednesday and Thursday of this week shopping.

Miss Opal May and Miss Clara Nunn returned Thursday morning from a shopping trip to Evansville.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Horn of Scottsville are guests of her parents, Rev. and Mrs. T. C. Newman.

Mr. and Mrs. V. Y. Moore and little son, James Al. of Madisonville spent Thanksgiving with relatives in Marion.

Herman Boucher went to Princeton last Friday on business.

I SEE

Dawson is installing a new steam laundry.

Hopkins county voted to issue \$500,000.00 bonds to build good roads in that county. Good for Hopkins.

Graves county is said to lead in the production of tobacco. The present crop is said to be worth five million dollars.

The Mayfield jail is empty. So is the one in Marion.

Graves county has 102 public schools outside of Mayfield.

Carter Glass, former Secretary of the treasury has taken his seat in the Senate by appointment of Gov. Davis of Virginia.

The state legislature passed a law to have the Bible read in the public schools of Alabama.

The Southern Baptists are in full swing this week to raise their \$75,000,000.

The Sixty-sixth Congress convened Monday. There were 55 Senators and more than 300 members of the House present.

Fuel Administrator Garfield extends fuel restrictions to the nation.

Mrs. W. A. Seymore—nee Carr, reports that The Press got her name wrong—it was Mrs. Carr married to W. A. Seymore.

Roy P. Sisco was in Henderson a few days last week.

Trice Bennett was in Frankfort on business last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wood and Miss Angeline Henry, of Princeton were guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Watkins and Mr. and Mrs. Dana Wood on Thanksgiving day.

Mr. O. S. Denny was in Madisonville last week to see his mother, who is quite ill.

Rev. Sidney Moore of Beaver Dam attended the funeral of his niece, Corinne Moore last Sunday.

Senator Gray of Louisville was here a few days last week.

W. E. Cox was in Fredonia Saturday.

Paul Cox went to Princeton on business last week.

Miss Linda Jenkins returned to Hodgenville Monday after several days' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Jenkins.

Miss Josie Paris spent Thursday and Friday in Morganfield with Miss Annie Ree Binkley.

Misses Lena Holsclaw and Mary Dollar spent Sunday in Princeton.

Mrs. Trice Bennett and little daughter, Ruth, spent Thanksgiving in Paducah, the guests of Mrs. J. D. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. William Blackman of Evansville and daughter, Miss Margaret, are guests of Dr. Driskell and family.

Mrs. F. W. Nunn and two children, Mary Charlotte and Bruce went to Corydon last Wednesday to spend Thanksgiving with Mrs. Nunn's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Harris.

Mrs. J. D. Asher and little son spent Thanksgiving with her daughter, Miss Ruby, who is teaching in Paducah.

V. L. Christian attended the First District Educational Association at Murray last week. He was on the program to make the response to the welcome address.

Billie Owen Moore left Friday morning for Flint, Mich., where he has accepted a position.

Mr. Eugene Clark of Tolu left last week for DeSoto, Fla., where he will spend the winter months.

Brownie Franks of Tolu has gone to Orlando, Fla., where he has secured a good position, and will remain there during the winter.

Mrs. Dr. Waddell of Salem was the guest last week of her brother, Ernest Butler and family.

Mrs. Will Ordway of Crayne was in Marion Saturday, shopping.

Mrs. Cleve Vinson of Barlow, Ky., returned home Tuesday after having been the guest of Mrs. Guy Givens for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Lane were in Hopkinsville a few days last week.

J. R. Sanders was in Evansville a few days this week on business.

Master Maurice Paris, little son of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Paris, returned to his home in Evansville Sunday after a visit here with his grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. C. Pickens.

—Mr. C. A. Adams, local representative of the DeLaval cream separator, held a service day on the 3rd. Had expert Mr. W. G. Smith from New York and Superintendent A. T. McDonald with him. His many users appreciate very much the service given.



A Wide Margin of Safety

A MAN about to hire a chauffeur asked each applicant how near he could drive to the edge of a precipice.

One said a foot, another said six inches, a third said two inches. But the fourth said, "I keep just as far away from a precipice as I can." He was hired.

The wise property owner, like the careful chauffeur, prefers a wide margin of safety. He insures his possessions to the limit and then takes every precaution against fire.

Insurance only reduces your fire loss. That is why the Fire Prevention Service of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company is as necessary as insurance. Let us explain this service. It is free to all Hartford policy holders.

C. G. THOMPSON, Agent
MARION, KY.

SEVEN SPRINGS.

(Too late for last week.)
Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Jim Guess, a fine boy.

T. J. Wring of Marion was a pleasant visitor at the home of his brother-in-law M. L. Patton Sunday.

L. K. McClure has purchased a phonograph.

Willie Sunderland who has been in the hospital at Paducah for over a month returned to his home in this vicinity Saturday.

The corn crop here in the river bottom is greatly damaged on account of the overflow of water.

Mrs. Jannie Duvall and children visited relatives near Marion last week.

Miss Ruby Brasher is visiting her uncle John Jandell at Rosiclar, Ill., this week.

M. L. Patton was in Fredonia Thursday.

Some of the young ladies from here attended the pie supper at Francis last week.

The public school here this season is the best for many years.

Mrs. Martha Dalton and Mr. John Huffman were married at Eddyville last week.

Collin and Carlton Patton visited relatives near Emmaus Sunday.

Miss Cordie Grimer has been quite sick the past week.

We as a people at Seven Springs are under many obligations to Mrs. Carrie Parish of Caldwell Springs for her services at the organ in our last meeting here.

Willie Clark and wife of Marion are visiting relatives here this week.

PINEY CREEK.

(Too late for last week.)
Most people have finished gathering corn around here.

G. O. Belt and family were the guests of Mr. Gilbert Campbell and family Sunday.

Harvey Hunt and family visited W. A. Woodall Saturday night and Sunday.

Frank Hunt and wife were the guests of W. A. Woodall Sunday.

Rev. J. B. Trotter preached at Piney Creek Thanksgiving night.

Ora and Geneva Andrews visited Ruby and Imogene Hill Sunday.

Mrs. Almer Campbell visited Mrs. Ellen Sigler one day last week.

Sugar is a thing of the past now.

BELMONT.

(Too late for last week.)
A large crowd attended the Sunday school convention at Piney Fork Saturday.

Mrs. Tiller Sigler had a quilting one night last week. An old fashioned "quilting bee."

There was a "tacky party" at Garrett Boyd's Saturday night. Bernie Crider and Dollie Brown won the cake.

Mrs. Maude Guess and baby visited at the home of James Bugg Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Wigginton and children also Miss Susie Ethridge attended the funeral of James Lamb at Sugar Grove last Thursday.

Mrs. Frank Conger of Woodville, Miss., and her daughter Mrs. Fred Crayne of Marion spent a few days last week the guests of her sister Mrs. Carrie Hill.

Paul Paris and wife spent Monday last the guest of Talmadge Hill.

Marsh Crider and family spent one night last week the guest of Allen Crider and wife.

Walter James and family have moved to Huley Guess' place for another year.

John Asher and wife have moved to the "Uncle" Frank Crider place near here.

John Tucker and wife spent Tuesday last the guest of their daughter Mrs. Effe Guess.

Talmadge Hill and family visited Mrs. May Hill and family the week end.

Mrs. Mattie Sigler and daughter Miss Stella spent Sunday the guest of her son Tiller Sigler and family.

Mrs. Nellie Bugg visited Mrs. Annie Bell McConnell one day last week.

BLACKFORD.

(Too late for last week.)
Excepting a few chronic cases the health of the people in this part of Kentucky is fairly good.

Owing to the season being somewhat varied the crops of all kinds are rather short and considerably faulty.

Rev. V. L. Stone of the Repton section in Crittenden county was here on the last third Sunday and filled his appointment at the Methodist church.

Vernon Oakley of Marion was here looking after the interest of his insurance business last week.

B. H. Thurmond has sold his farm to James T. Tush and is preparing to emigrate to the "Golden State" of California.

J. S. Byrd has sold his house and lot on Third street to W. J. Little.

W. J. Parish has sold his property on Dye street to W. T. Perry and W. J. Little.

Stella Holt has sold her house and lot on First street to E. F. Stevens.

J. L. Reynolds has sold his property at Fourth and Brooks streets to J. M. Dilbeck.

Despite the high cost of living, the miners' strike and Kentucky's going overwhelmingly republican, the Blackforders will continue to buy and sell property.

J. L. Reynolds has returned from Memphis, Tenn., where he went to meet his brother, George M. Reynolds, who resides near Marathon, Miss., and to visit his brother-in-law Larkin P. Sunderland, who resides at Memphis.

Our urbane druggist, A. T. Brown went to Evansville last week on a business trip.

We understand that at a recent date during the absence of your item "jogger-up," our old time friend, Rev. W. F. Hogard of Marion was among the Blackforders. Come again Bro. Hogard for we regret very much that we missed seeing you.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Wood of Princeton were guests last week of Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Watkins.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

J. B. McNeely, teacher of the Jackson school had a box supper last Friday night and the proceeds were \$65.75. The cake for the prettiest girl brought \$45.75. Miss Fannie McGee was the winner, with Miss Nannie Turley as second.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Copher left for their home in Harrisburg, Ill., Monday after two weeks' visit here with Mrs. Copher's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Gregory.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Guess of Tolu attended the funeral of Corinne Moore here Sunday.

Mrs. Eugene Clark and little daughter Opal returned to their home in Tolu Monday after attending the funeral of Corinne Moore Sunday.

NEURALGIA

Dangerous drugs or tonics are of little use. They may relieve the pain but do not remove the cause. The help that counts most is nourishment.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

rich in purest Norwegian cod-liver oil, feeds the weakened nerves and at the same time enriches the blood. Do not take nerve sedatives or nerve stimulants, take Scott's. It is the standard tonic-food that puts strength in place of weakness. Be sure it's Scott's Emulsion.



The exclusive grade of cod-liver oil used in Scott's Emulsion is the famous "S. & B. Process" made in Norway and refined in our own American Laboratories. It is a guarantee of purity and palatability unsurpassed. Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

STRAND THEATRE

Thursday

"Peck's Bad Boy"

A musical comedy; fifteen people; new scenery.

Admission 40, and 75cts; reserve seats 85cts

FRIDAY

Thomas Brooks Fletcher

the greatest Dramatic Orator of America in a timely lecture.

Admission 40 and 55cts

reserve seats 75cts.

Seats on sale at the Postal Telegraph Office.

SATURDAY

"Dorothy Dalton"

IN

"Tyrant Fear"

You're bound to like this breezy story of the Great Outdoors with its intense dramatic note.

Tuesday

Tom Mix

IN

"Fighting For Gold"

A Rapid-Fire Drama of The West.

"TIGER'S TRAIL"

AND

Mutt and Jeff

Bankers Life Company

Des Moines, Iowa

Issues the "Bankers Special Insurance Contract."

The latest and best Life Insurance contract known.

For full particulars see

C. G. THOMPSON, Agent

Marion, Ky.

Office in Concrete Bldg.

DO YOUR
Holiday Shopping
IN FREDONIA

We now have on display a big line of Toys of all kinds, also boys wagons, coasters, rocking horses, dolls, guns, toilet sets, stationery, silverware, cutlery, manicure sets, glasware, toilet articles and every thing that is suitable for a Christmas present for young and old. Come see us before the best things are gone.

Our stocks in the Hardware line is always complete and up-to-the-minute.

J. E. HILLYARD

FREDONIA, KY.

HOW MRS. BOYD AVOIDED AN OPERATION

Canton, Ohio—"I suffered from a female trouble which caused me much suffering, and two doctors decided that I would have to go through an operation before I could get well."

"My mother, who had been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, advised me to try it before submitting to an operation. It relieved me from my troubles so I can do my house work without any difficulty. I advise any woman who is afflicted with female troubles to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and it will do as much for them."

—Mrs. MARIE BOYD, 1421 5th St., N. E., Canton, Ohio.

Sometimes there are serious conditions where a hospital operation is the only alternative, but on the other hand so many women have been cured by this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, after doctors have said that an operation was necessary—every woman who wants to avoid an operation should give it a fair trial before submitting to such a trying ordeal.

If complications exist, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice. The result of many years' experience is at your service.

BAD BREATH

Often Caused by Acid-Stomach

How can anyone with a sour, gassy stomach, who is constant heartburn and suffers from indigestion have anything but a bad breath? All of these stomach disorders mean just one thing—Acid-Stomach.

EATONIC, the wonderful new stomach remedy in pleasant tasting tablet form that you eat like a bit of candy, brings quick relief from these stomach troubles. EATONIC sweetens the breath because it makes the stomach sweet, cool and comfortable. Try it for that tart taste, congested throat and "bad feeling" after too much smoking. If neglected, Acid-Stomach may cause you a lot of serious trouble. It leads to nervousness, headache, insomnia, melancholia, rheumatism, sciatica, ulcer, stomach and cancer of the stomach. It makes millions of victims weak and miserable. Eatonic, looking in every all tired, often brings about chronic indigestion, premature old age, a shortening of one's days. You need the help that EATONIC can give you if you are not feeling as strong and well as you should. You will be surprised to see how much better you will feel just as soon as you begin taking this wonderful stomach remedy. Get a big 40 cent box from your druggist today. He will return your money if you are not satisfied.

EATONIC

FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH

Burdens That Overcome. No man ever sunk under the burden of the day. It is when tomorrow's burden is added to the burden of today that the burden is more than a man can bear.

"CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP" IS CHILD'S LAXATIVE

Look at tongue! Remove poisons from stomach, liver and bowels.



Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless laxative or physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its delicious fruity taste. Full directions for child's dose on each bottle. Give it without fear.

Mother! You must say "California!"—J.D.V.

Candid. Gentleman (entering)—"Do you work here, boy?" Office Boy—"When the boss is looking."

Back Lame and Achy?

Don't let that bad back make you miserable. Find out what is wrong. If you suffer with a constant backache, feel lame, weak and all-played-out; have dizzy nervous spells, you may well suspect your kidneys. If kidney irregularities distress you too, you have additional proof. Don't wait! Use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy people everywhere are recommending. Ask Your Neighbor!

A Mississippi Case

Mrs. M. E. Chisum, of Maple St., Tupelo, Miss., says: "I could hardly stoop and straighten up. My kidneys acted irregularly. Doan's Kidney Pills rewarded me with a cure that has lasted."

The above statement was given June 1, 1911 and on April 4, 1912, Mrs. Chisum added: "I haven't had to use a kidney medicine since I recommended Doan's Kidney Pills."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-McLELLAN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Uncertain. "I know a fellow who is very successful in handling the grip."

"Is he a doctor or a bellhop?"

MURINE

Night
Morning

Keep Your Eyes Clean, Clear and Healthy

Give For Free Eye Exam Book Murine Co., Chicago, Ill.

WOODEN SPOIL

(Copyright, 1919, by George H. Dornan Co.)

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

BUSINESS AND ROMANCE

"Wooden Spoil" is the story of an American's lively adventures in the Canadian woods. He falls heir to a hundred square miles of forest and a lumbering business. Upon taking possession he finds that he has also inherited trouble. Being young and twofisted, he welcomes the trouble, objects to being run out of the country and goes to work. Doubtless the Seigneur's altogether adorable daughter has something to do with his decision.

Love, jealousy, loyalty, treachery—all the passions of a primitive, red-blooded people—figure in this stirring tale. Strikes, adventure, fighting, hardships—action crowds every chapter.

A manly hero, a lovable heroine, a real love and a happy ending—it's a good story from start to finish.

CHAPTER I.

The Rosny White Elephant.

The office in Quebec which Georges Lamartine, the notary, occupied was located inconspicuously in a small building in an old part of the Lower Town. Small, wiry, black-haired, with an air of unconvincing plausibility about him, Monsieur Lamartine was seated at his desk, drumming his fingers, staring out of the window, and turning again to look at a letter signed Hilary Askew, when his boy brought him a card with the same name upon it. Monsieur Lamartine frowned.

"Tell Monsieur Askew that I am busy with an important court case," he said. "Ask him to call at this time tomorrow."

"Mr. Askew says he's busy, too, and he'll wait," announced the boy, returning.

The notary considered. "Well, tell him I'll see him in a few minutes," he answered.

When the boy was gone he took down the telephone receiver and gave a number.

"Is that you, Brousseau?" he asked. "Monsieur Hilary Askew has turned up."

There was a sputtering at the other end of the line which made the notary smile.

"I can't say. I haven't seen him yet," said Monsieur Lamartine, in answer. "But if I can't send him home with a smile on his lips and a check in his pocket I shall try to keep him in Quebec until I have seen you. And you'd better try to get Morris by long distance and warn him. Good-by."

He hung up the receiver, rang for the boy and told him to admit Mr. Askew. Then he rose to receive his visitor.

He looked at Hilary keenly as he shook hands with him. The young man was different from what he had expected. He was about as big, and he had the same air of American energy; but he appeared more determined, he looked like one of those uncomfortable men who have the knack of disengaging themselves from sophistries. However, Hilary looked good-natured. And he was certainly inexperienced. Monsieur Lamartine gave him a chair and looked very plausible indeed.

"Your visit has followed very close upon your letter, Mr. Askew," he said. "Perhaps you did not get mine, advising you to wait before coming to Quebec?"

"No," said Hilary. "But I would have come anyway. I want to get this matter settled."

"The American haste," said the notary, looking almost ingenuous. "But the law is not to be taken by storm, least of all in Quebec. It is only a month since your uncle died. Perhaps it will be months before we can turn over the property to you. I understand that you were not in close touch with your uncle during his latter years?"

"I hadn't seen him since I was a boy. That was what made the legacy a surprising one. He had not shown any interest in me. I had a hard fight to get through my forestry course. So when I heard that I had become the owner of a tract of a hundred square miles it seemed like an intervention of Providence. That is almost a kingdom, sir."

"Ten miles by ten?" inquired the notary, smiling. "Well, I suppose it does seem a large territory to you, although the Rosny seignior was one of the smallest of the old feudal grants. It is almost the last on the north shore of the St. Lawrence that remains in the hands of the original family."

"Four hundred thousand dollars seems a big sum for my uncle to have paid for it," said Hilary.

"Your uncle," said Monsieur Lamartine, beginning to drum softly, "made this investment against the advice of a good many people. The Rosny timber rights are practically valueless, because the wood is principally balsam fir instead of pine and spruce."

He noted that Hilary only watched him instead of answering, and he began to feel that he would not be disposed of as easily as he had anticipated.

"The property has never begun to pay its way," continued Monsieur Lamartine. "Your uncle paid three hundred and fifty thousand for the cutting rights alone. He found himself up against the law which places a limit on the size of trees. Seven inches for black, or swamp spruce; twelve or thirteen for pine. And nearly all the trees on the Rosny limits that aren't fir are under the legal size. Your uncle sank half his fortune in it. He was—excuse me—eccentric. This is the case: the timber cannot be cut except at a loss, on account of its sparseness and the high cost of transportation. The balsam fir is too young to make any but inferior paper, below the standard even of the newspapers. It occupies the greater portion of the tract, together with second growth birch, which is, of course, of use only for firewood. The expenses are very considerable. In short, Mr.

Askew, I cannot advise you to consider your uncle's legacy seriously."

"I'm sorry to hear that," answered Hilary. "But I suppose something can be done with the wood. There are uses besides pulp-wood to which the timber can be put?"

Monsieur Lamartine drummed his fingers for quite a while before answering.

"A company with a large capital might find it commercially profitable to develop your tract," he said presently. "But no man without an ample fortune and a thorough knowledge of lumber conditions in this province could dream of pulling out even."

Hilary leaned forward in his chair. "Monsieur Lamartine," he said, "I'll tell you how I view this matter. I

offer. Will you let me have the papers, Monsieur Lamartine, including the last half-yearly statement and the map of the limits?"

"But it is entirely irregular, Mr. Askew. Really—"

"Let me have the papers, please," said Hilary, smiling. "And you need have no fear that you will be held responsible for my anticipating my inheritance. I imagine I have as much right there as Mr. Morris."

"Of course, if that is your decision, there is nothing more to say," answered the other brusquely. He pulled out a drawer and removed an envelope containing some documents.

"You will find the statement here," he said. "Mr. Morris has the books and the map of St. Boniface. I wish you a pleasant journey, sir. You wish me to continue to represent you?"

"For the present, yes. Good-day."

When he was gone Monsieur Lamartine sat back in his chair and drummed his fingers for nearly a minute. Then he called up Brousseau.

"He's just gone," he said. "And he starts for St. Boniface tomorrow morning. In spite of all my representations."

He smiled at the sputtering that came over the wire.

It was well into the afternoon when Hilary reached St. Boniface on the small tri-weekly mail boat. For fifty or sixty miles below Quebec the country, sparsely inhabited though it is, and primitive, contains settlements with shingled houses, hotels, tourists in season; and it was not until the St. Lawrence widened into the Gulf that Hilary realized, almost with surprise, that the ship was sailing into a territory as primitive as it had been a score of years after Jacques Cartier landed. Something of the primeval nature of the land entered Hilary's heart and gripped it. He had never known what it was to take hold of a virgin land and tame it, to grapple with life, not among the men of cities, but somewhere where with the smell of the pines and of the brown earth in his nostrils, he felt that his desires had come to light at the moment when their fulfillment had become possible.

He looked about him with approval when he stood upon the porch of the tiny hotel at St. Boniface. Nobody else had got off the boat, and evidently the landlord of the little hotel expected nobody. After an ineffectual attempt to enter into conversation with him, in which hardly a word was mutually intelligible, Hilary gave up the effort and started up the hill road which led, he surmised, toward the lumber mill.

The whole settlement was gathered about the shores of the little bay. Beyond it were the mountains, on either side the forest-clad hills, broken, on the east, by an inlet, and on the west by the deep cleft of the Rocky river, whose mouth, closed by a boom, was a congested mass of logs.

Hilary crossed the bridge and approached the mill. Two or three men, lounging outside the store, looked at him without any sign of interest. Everything was very still and peaceful; there was hardly a sound to be heard except the distant hum of the mill machinery.

Between the dam and the store, upon a terrain heaped with tin cans and miscellaneous debris, were piles of wood in four-foot lengths, each comprising about two hundred cords. Kneeling at the narrow end of one of these piles was a little man, whose clean-shaven upper lip, the whiteness of which contrasted with a sun-blackened face, indicated that a mustache had grown there recently. He was scaling, or measuring the pile, and muttering as he added up his figures.

Hilary surveyed the lumber. It was unsorted, and most of it was black spruce; there was also some white spruce and a little pine. The mass in the river, if it consisted of wood of the same quality, hardly substantiated Lamartine's statements.

"You seem to have some good spruce on the seignior," said Hilary.

The little man leaped to his feet, waving his arms. "What you want here?" he demanded. "Strangers are not permitted on the company's property. If you want to buy at the store, you go by the road."

Hilary looked down coolly at the excited little man. "I'm Mr. Askew, and I've come to take charge of my property," he answered.

The little man was bereft of vocal powers for quite some time.

"But Mr. Morris, he ain't here," he gasped at length.

"Well, he ought to be here. That's what I'm paying him for," said Hilary. "What's your name?"

"Jean-Marie Baptiste."

"Perhaps you didn't expect me, Monsieur Baptiste?"

"Holy Name, no! It was said that you had sold out to the company."

"What company?" demanded Hilary.

"The company at Ste. Marie. Monsieur Brousseau's company."

"See here, Baptiste," said Hilary, taking the other by the arm. "Let us begin by understanding each other. I know nothing about any company except myself. I own this district, the land, the timber, the mill. Have you got that?"

Jean-Marie gaped again, and then diplomatically disengaged himself.

"I guess you want to see Mr. Connell, the foreman," he said. "It ain't my job. You'll find Mr. Connell in the store."

"Bring him here," said Hilary. "Tell him I'm waiting for him."

The little man departed at a trot, quite evidently startled and scared, and casting back comical looks from

time to time over his shoulder as he went.

His statement in the store must have created a good deal of sensation, for presently two clerks, as well as the two loungers, who had gone inside, came to the door and stared. Disengaging himself from among these came the foreman, a tall, lean, lanky New Englander, whose deliberate slouch and typical bearing warmed Hilary's heart instantly. He knew the type, knew it as only one with the New England blood knows his own.

"I'm Lufe Connell, at your service, Mr. Askew," said the foreman, coming up to Hilary and standing respectfully before him.

"I suppose I should have let you people know that I was coming," said Hilary.

He wondered why Lufe Connell whistled; he knew nothing about Brousseau's telephoned warning.

"I guess you'll find things upset a little," said Connell. "Mr. Morris has been away for a couple of weeks, seeing to his other interests, and I can't exactly do much for you till he comes back. It's our slack month, you know, Mr. Askew. The men don't go into the woods until September, and we don't keep a large force employed on the mill work."

"Tomorrow's soon enough to start in," said Hilary. "I'm pleased to have met you, Mr. Connell."

"Wait a minute," said the foreman. "If you don't mind having me, I'll go up to the hotel with you. Maybe there'll be some things that you'll want to ask me."

"All right," said Hilary.

They went together silently across the shingled bridge and ascended the hill, each quietly taking stock of the other. At the top, where a branch road ran off at right angles to that which created the cliff, a figure on horseback appeared in the distance.

It was a girl, riding side-saddle. As the horse drew near she pulled in to take the branch road without scattering the dust, passing within a few feet of Hilary. He saw that she was about twenty years of age, or a little more, slight, very straight upon the saddle, with gray-blue eyes and brown hair blown by the wind about her flushed cheeks. There was a combination of dignity and simplicity about her, both in her demeanor and in the way she rode, and in her acknowledgment of Connell's greeting.

Hilary watched her enter up the road till she had disappeared among the trees. Then he realized that he had not taken his eyes off her since he had first seen her.

"That," said Lufe, "is Mamzelle Madeleine Rosny. Her father's what they call the Seigneur."

"The owner of the Chateau?" asked Hilary, although he knew this perfectly.

"Yes, Mr. Askew. I guess she wouldn't have smiled so pleasant if she had known you was."

"Why, Mr. Connell?"

Lufe jerked his thumb vaguely about the horizon. "Proud old boy," he explained. "Family's been here high on a thousand years, I guess—lastways, since them Frenchmen first came to this continent. Hated like thunder to sell out to your uncle. But I guess he was land poor, like the rest of them, and Mamzelle Madeleine must have cost him a mint of money finishing up in the convent at Paris, France."

Hilary turned this over in his mind as they continued their walk along the cliff and then down the road to the hotel. The idea of any personal ill-feeling on the Seigneur's part or on that of his family had not occurred to him. Though he did not expect to meet Monsieur Rosny, except possibly in the course of his business, he was conscious of a feeling of regret, and also of a half-formed resolution, the nature of which he would not admit, to put relations upon a pleasant footing.

In the hotel the landlord's wife was already preparing supper. They ate an omelet, washed down with strong

fore. Now you take a Dutchman or a Dago—their ways ain't our ways, but they're more or less human. These people ain't. They paint their houses yellow and green, when they paint 'em at all. I never saw a yellow house with a green porch in my life till I come up here."

"Just a difference of taste, Mr. Connell."

"Maybe," said Lufe, spitting. "Maybe it's all right not to have sense to plaster their houses, so as to freeze to death in winter time. Maybe it's all right to run to Father Lufe when there's a forest fire, instead of getting to work and putting it out. Maybe he can pray it out for them. I got nothing against the place, except that my wife Clarice and the kids are in Shoeburyport, and I'd rather rot here alone than bring 'em up. But what's the use? I'm here and I got to stay here," he ended, shrugging his shoulders.

Lufe was a bad cross-questioner, and the task put upon him by Brousseau was not only uncongenial but imposing for a man of his temperament. However, he made a valiant attempt to draw Hilary out. "You're thinking of spending some time here, Mr. Askew?" he asked.

"I've come to take charge. I'm going to stay," said Hilary.

Lufe looked at him curiously. What sort of a man could this be who chose of his volition to reside in St. Boniface?

"I guess you'll change your mind when you've seen it a little longer," he said incredulously.

"On the contrary, Mr. Connell, I mean to take hold, and I mean to make it pay. It hasn't paid very well, I understand?"

Lufe floundered. "I've heard it don't pay as much as it ought."

"I understand that most of the timber is below the size at which cutting is allowed?"

Lufe stared at him. "Why, them rules are for government land," he answered. "You can cut any size on freehold. The timber ain't so bad—leastways, some of it ain't."

Hilary began to think hard. On this point Lamartine had clearly and definitely lied to him.

"Too much fir on the property?" he asked.

"Why, there is some fir," conceded Lufe. "But there's some good spruce along the Rocky river," he added, again oblivious of his instructions.

"I saw a good pile in the river."

"Why, that ain't our cutting—not much of it," said Lufe. "Most of that comes from the Ste. Marie limits."

"Where is Ste. Marie?"

"Ste. Marie's two miles along the coast, beyond our settlement," said Lufe. "Most of our hands come from there. It's a tough place, Mr. Askew. I seen some tough towns in the West, but this has got 'em all beat, with the smuggling of brandy, and the drinking, and the fights every Saturday night—there was a man knifed there last week; and not a policeman within fifty miles, and nobody except Father Lufe, and he can't hold 'em."

"What I want to know," said Hilary, "is, what this company is that you speak about, and how they come to use the Rocky river for their logs?"

Lufe hesitated, but only for a moment. Then he mentally cast Brousseau to the winds; for, after all, if Hilary meant to know, nobody could prevent it. Brousseau's instructions notwithstanding.

"It's this way, Mr. Askew," he said. "Mr. Morris and Mr. Brousseau have a company of their own. Their limits touch ours on the west, across the river, and run ten miles or so back into the bush, right alongside ours. They got the right to float their logs down the river."

"And use the mill?"

"Mr. Morris leases the use of our mill by the year to the company."

Hilary was staggered by the announcement. Morris, as his uncle's manager, leasing the mill to Morris, a partner in Brousseau's company, seemed a queer role.

"How do they tell our lumber from theirs?" asked Hilary presently.

"Oh, that ain't hard," said Lufe. "You see, the jobbers, who sublease the tracts, know how much their men have cut. And it's sealed in the woods before they shoot it down stream. I guess there ain't no difficulty there, Mr. Askew. And you see, Mr. Morris representing both concerns, he naturally does his best by both of 'em."

"That," said Lufe, "is Mamzelle Madeleine Rosny."

ten and followed by raspberries and pears. Then they went out on the porch and lit their pipes.

"You are the foreman, I understand?" asked Hilary.

"Yes, Mr. Askew. I took the job soon after your uncle bought the timber rights. I'd been up here for the Shoeburyport Gazette, which was looking for a pulp supply. Mr. Morris offered me the job, and I took it. And I've been sorry ever since."

"Why?"

"It's a h— of a country," answered Lufe frankly. "I never guessed such folks existed in a civilized land be-

fore. Now you take a Dutchman or a Dago—their ways ain't our ways, but they're more or less human. These people ain't. They paint their houses yellow and green, when they paint 'em at all. I never saw a yellow house with a green porch in my life till I come up here."

"Just a difference of taste, Mr. Connell."

"Maybe," said Lufe, spitting. "Maybe it's all right not to have sense to plaster their houses, so as to freeze to death in winter time. Maybe it's all right to run to Father Lufe when there's a forest fire, instead of getting to work and putting it out. Maybe he can pray it out for them. I got nothing against the place, except that my wife Clarice and the kids are in Shoeburyport, and I'd rather rot here alone than bring 'em up. But what's the use? I'm here and I got to stay here," he ended, shrugging his shoulders.

Lufe was a bad cross-questioner, and the task put upon him by Brousseau was not only uncongenial but imposing for a man of his temperament. However, he made a valiant attempt to draw Hilary out. "You're thinking of spending some time here, Mr. Askew?" he asked.

"I've come to take charge. I'm going to stay," said Hilary.

Lufe looked at him curiously. What sort of a man could this be who chose of his volition to reside in St. Boniface?

"I guess you'll change your mind when you've seen it a little longer," he said incredulously.

"On the contrary, Mr. Connell, I mean to take hold, and I mean to make it pay. It hasn't paid very well, I understand?"

Lufe floundered. "I've heard it don't pay as much as it ought."

"I understand that most of the timber is below the size at which cutting is allowed?"

Lufe stared at him. "Why, them rules are for government land," he answered. "You can cut any size on freehold. The timber ain't so bad—leastways, some of it ain't."

Hilary began to think hard. On this point Lamartine had clearly and definitely lied to him.

"Too much fir on the property?" he asked.

"Why, there is some fir," conceded Lufe. "But there's some good spruce along the Rocky river," he added, again oblivious of his instructions.

"I saw a good pile in the river."

"Why, that ain't our cutting—not much of it," said Lufe. "Most of that comes from the Ste. Marie limits."

"Where is Ste. Marie?"

"Ste. Marie's two miles along the coast, beyond our settlement," said Lufe. "Most of our hands come from there. It's a tough place, Mr. Askew. I seen some tough towns in the West, but this has got 'em all beat, with the smuggling of brandy, and the drinking, and the fights every Saturday night—there was a man knifed there last week; and not a policeman within fifty miles, and nobody except Father Lufe, and he can't hold 'em."

"What I want to know," said Hilary, "is, what this company is that you speak about, and how they come to use the Rocky river for their logs?"

Lufe hesitated, but only for a moment. Then he mentally cast Brousseau to the winds; for, after all, if Hilary meant to know, nobody could prevent it. Brousseau's instructions notwithstanding.

"It's this way, Mr. Askew," he said. "Mr. Morris and Mr. Brousseau have a company of their own. Their limits touch ours on the west, across the river, and run ten miles or so back into the bush, right alongside ours. They got the right to float their logs down the river."

"And use the mill?"

"Mr. Morris leases the use of our mill by the year to the company."

Hilary was staggered by the announcement. Morris, as his uncle's manager, leasing the mill to Morris, a partner in Brousseau's company, seemed a queer role.

"How do they tell our lumber from theirs?" asked Hilary presently.

"Oh, that ain't hard," said Lufe. "You see, the jobbers, who sublease the tracts, know how much their men have cut. And it's sealed in the woods before they shoot it down stream. I guess there ain't no difficulty there, Mr. Askew. And you see, Mr. Morris representing both concerns, he naturally does his best by both of 'em."

"That," said Lufe, "is Mamzelle Madeleine Rosny."

ten and followed by raspberries and pears. Then they went out on the porch and lit their pipes.

"You are the foreman, I understand?" asked Hilary.

"Yes, Mr. Askew. I took the job soon after your uncle bought the timber rights. I'd been up here for the Shoeburyport Gazette, which was looking for a pulp supply. Mr. Morris offered me the job, and I took it. And I've been sorry ever since."

"Why?"

"It's a h— of a country," answered Lufe frankly. "I never guessed such folks existed in a civilized land be-

Hilary's suspicious, dormant even after the interview with Lamartine, were now thoroughly aroused.

"And Mr. Brousseau has no concern with us, except for the lease of the mill and the right-of-way down the river," mused Hilary. "Who is this Mr. Brousseau?"

"Why, I guess he's the big man of the district," said Lufe. "He's the nearest thing to a boss they've got up here; tells 'em how to vote and gets 'em out of trouble. He ain't good to his father, though. That was old Jacques Brousseau in the store, the trapper."

"I didn't see him."

"He was Mr. Rosny's slave, or whatever they called them, in the old times, before these people became free."

He tapped the ashes out of his pipe and pocketed it.



Makes Such Light, Tasty Biscuits

Just let mother call, "Biscuits for breakfast!" We're sure there's a treat that can't be beat in store for us — light, tender biscuits — toasty brown and all puffed up with goodness! For mother is sure of her baking powder — Calumet. She never disappoints us because



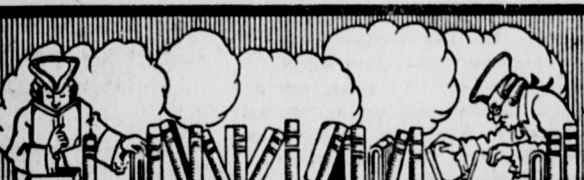
CALUMET BAKING POWDER

never disappoints her. It's dependable. Results always the same — the best. Try it.

Calumet contains only such ingredients as have been approved officially by the U.S. Food Authorities.

You Save When You Buy It. You Save When You Use It.

HIGHEST QUALITY AWARDS



Christmas Books

MAKE UP YOUR LIST of the New Books from the Book Reviews of the Current Magazines and newspapers and send it to us.

Just imagine the pleasure your friends will have on Christmas morning to find, peeping forth among their gifts, one of the very latest books with your greeting!

All of the magazines now in the book-stores and important Sunday newspapers have reviews of their very latest books. You can readily select from them the kind of book that each of your friends will most appreciate.

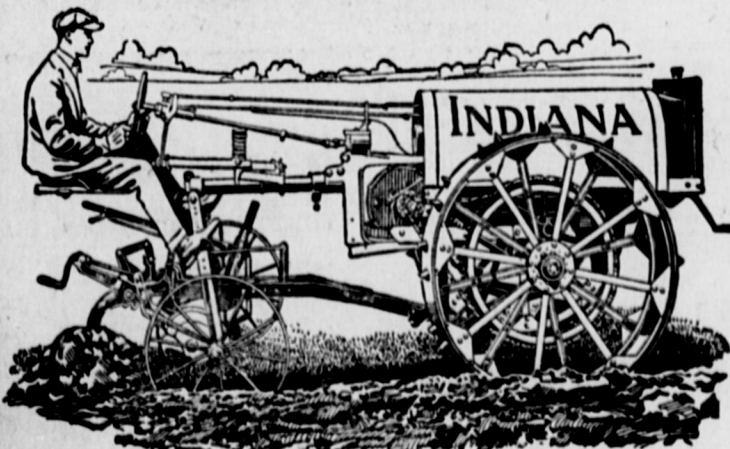
Make up your list and send it to us at once, and we can have your selections reach you in plenty of time for you to give them their bright Christmas wrappings with your personal message.

Include in your list, if you wish, any of the old masters or the works of the modern authors!

W.K. Stewart Co.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Tractor Demonstration Saturday, Dec. 6th

AT W. T. TERRY'S FARM
5½ miles North of Marion



"THE INDIANA"

The All 'Round, Single Unit, One Man Tractor

The adaptability of this tractor to all purposes makes it ideal for any size farm.

Buy Your Tractor From a Farmer

RUFUS U. TERRY, Agent

'Phone 121-2 Rt. 4.

Marion, Ky.

To Our Customers.

To conform to the Fuel Administrator Coal Order we will close our plant on Saturdays until further notice.

J. N. Boston & Sons.

To Our Friends And Customers

Owing to increased cost of gasoline, cleaning materials, etc., our prices, commencing with Monday, Dec. 8th will be as follows:

CLEANING AND PRESSING

Gentlemen's Suits	.75
Trousers	.35
Coats	.40
Overcoats	.75
Ladies Coat Suits	.90
Skirts	.45
Coats	.45
Ladies Long Coats	.75

DRY CLEANING AND PRESSING

Gentlemen's 2 piece suits	\$1.50
Gentlemen's 3 piece	1.75
Trousers	.70
Coats	.75
Overcoats	1.50
Ladies Coat Suits	1.65
Skirts	.85
Coats	.85
Ladies Long Coats	1.50

Thanking you for past patronage and hoping for a continuation of your business, we are

Respt. yours

MARION PRESSING CLUB

TRAVIS & HOWERTON, Props., Tel. 35. Concrete Bldg.

PLACE FOR POPULAR MUSIC

Dance Tunes and Rellicking Choruses Appeal, So Why Hesitate to Acknowledge It?

It stands to common sense, writes Nanette van Alstyn in the Etude, that we cannot all like the same things in music any more than we can all enjoy the same things at table. And we would not be ashamed to confess to a liking for baked beans, or to distaste for angel cake. Why, then, feel embarrassment in declaring that in some moods we have a "sneaking" penchant for the trip of a popular dance tune, or the gay lilt of the latest chorus?

All music has some good in it. And remember it was not Beethoven or Debussy or Schriabin or Schoenberg who played the boys into battle. It was popular music—the "Over There's," the "Tipperaries" and their multitude of syncopated everyday cousins—that lightened the march over the dismal roads. And it was plain, Sunday-evening-at-home hymn tunes that comforted and soothed the boys when they limped out of the line. Let us, then, be democratic and admit this damaging evidence. In real life we do not—even the most high-browed of us—always converse in blank verse. Sometimes we do condescend to popular phraseology—occasionally even a slang word will fit our meaning or our mood.

RETORT COURTEOUS



She—Somebody says a man's wife has no right to interfere with his privilege of making a fool of himself. Isn't that silly?

He—Why do you object? Did you prevent me from making a fool of myself when I asked you to marry me?

ENGLISH WOMEN BUY FARMS.

Women in England are buying their own farms or their own truck and garden spaces in rather conspicuous numbers. This is an outcome of the tremendous work done by women on the land during the war. The general feeling is that there will not be much room for the common female farm laborer as time advances, but for the woman who has a little money and who looks upon farming as her profession and her life work there is excellent opportunity in this direction. On account of the compact location of the garden spaces and the cities in England, transportation of food-stuffs is easy. Garden truck and flowers grow abundantly and profusely there.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*

LEARNING GOLF.

Some years ago the majority of women knew nothing about golf, and many good anecdotes are told of some of the curious ideas they held regarding the game. One lady, making sympathetic conversation at dinner, said to a keen golfer, "I often see you in your red coat. Do you need many dogs to play golf?" A young lady said she knew exactly how the game was played. "They get what they call caddies to hunt about in the grass till they find a round stone, and then they hit it into a rabbit hole." A third lady, who had evidently enjoyed a nearer view of the game, said, "It is played by two men. One is a gentleman and the other is a common man. The common man sticks a ball on a lump of dirt and the gentleman knocks it off!"

HIS OPINION.

"I observe," said Professor Pate, "that there is going on among the bards an acrimonious wrangle over the statement, recently published, that Kansas City has the worst poet in the world."

"None of them need be jealous," snarled J. Fuller Gloom. "Any poet is the worst in the world. Every poet is worse than every poet."—Kansas City Star.

NEWLYWED STYLE.

A young farmer's bride who recently undertook the management of the horticultural department of the farm writes the agricultural editor as follows: "What can I do to make my potatoes grow? I peeled them ever so carefully before planting them, but they haven't even come up yet."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

STILL UNDER DEBATE.

"The world was created within a week, according to Genesis." "Yes," replied Senator Norghum; "but according to the Congressional Record it is far from being completed."

Kentucky Mothers

Paducah, Ky.—"I wish to state some facts about Dr. Pierce's excellent medicine, 'Favorite Prescription.' I used it during expectancy and found it the best remedy I could get. I always feel strong and my back never gives me any trouble at all. I have used it at other times and it acts like a charm, it takes away all aches and pains and promotes regularity."

"I hope others will try it for it is a blessing to women."—MRS. M. GRIFFIN, 1241 Trimble St.

A Kentucky Woman Who Suffered

Paducah, Ky.—"After first becoming a mother, I was in miserable health. I developed a severe case of feminine trouble and suffered with backaches and pains in my side. I got so bad that I was a complete nervous and physical wreck and had given up hopes of getting better when I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I soon started to improve and was convinced that I had found the right medicine for my trouble. I kept on taking the 'Prescription' and my health was completely restored."—MRS. ANNIE SMITH, 1119 N. 12th St.

Dr. Pierce of Buffalo, N. Y., long since found out what is naturally best for women's diseases. He learned it all through treating thousands of cases. The result of his studies was a medicine called Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This medicine is made of vegetable growths that nature surely intended for backache, headache, weakening drains, pains, irregularities, and for the many disorders common to women in all ages of life. In liquid or tablet form, Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., 10c for large trial package tablets.

Postponed SALE NOTICE

On account of excessive rains our sale, to be held at the residence of Charles Donakey, known as the T. T. Barnett farm opposite Rosiclare, Ill., has been postponed to

Tues. Dec. 9th, 1919

at which time beginning at 10 o'clock A. M., we will sell at public auction:

Live Stock and Farming Tools

jointly owned by C. E. Donakey and the William Barnett Estate, consisting of

7 mules, 1 mare, about one hundred head of stock cattle, consisting of cows, calves, 40 steers and feeders, 6 wagons, 6 sets of gears, breaking plows, 8 cultivators 3 disc harrows, 3 tooth harrows, 1 pulverizer, 2 corn planters, mowing machine, hay rake and other tools.

TERMS: All sums over ten dollars may be settled for by note with approved security, due twelve months from date, ten dollars and under to be paid in cash.

Remember the date, Tuesday, Dec. 9th, 1919.

C. E. DONAKEY

J. W. BLUE, JR., Exr. Wm. Barnett.



Camels are sold everywhere in scientifically sealed packages of 20 cigarettes or ten packages (200 cigarettes) in a glassine-paper-covered carton. We strongly recommend this carton for the home or office supply or when you travel!

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co. Winston-Salem, N. C.

CAMELS are the most refreshing, satisfying cigarette you ever smoked! Put all your cigarette desires in a bunch, then buy some Camels, give them every taste-test and know for your own satisfaction that in quality, flavor, smooth-body and in many other delightful ways Camels are in a class by themselves!

Camels are an expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos. You'll not only prefer this blend to either kind of tobacco smoked straight, but you'll appreciate the remarkable full-bodied-mildness and smooth, refreshing flavor it provides! Camels are a cigarette revelation!

Camels win you in so many new ways! They not only permit you to smoke liberally without tiring your taste but leave no unpleasant cigarette aftertaste or unpleasant cigarette odor!

Compare Camels with any cigarette in the world at any price! You'll prefer Camel quality to premiums, coupons or gifts!

Camel

CIGARETTES

JOHN WHITE & CO.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Liberal assortment and full value paid for raw FURS
Hides and Goat Skins



KEEP IT SWEET

Keep your stomach sweet today and ward off the indigestion of tomorrow—try

KI-MOIDS

the new aid to digestion. As pleasant and as safe to take as candy.

MADE BY SCOTT & BOWNE
MAKERS OF SCOTT'S EMULSION

A SERIOUS OBSTACLE.

Mrs. Pester—Oh, dear, I haven't a thing to wear. I wish you could afford the money to buy me a new suit for this season.

Her Husband—It isn't the money, my dear. If you get a new suit, I'll have to give my book in the closet for you to hang it on.

ITCH!

MONEY BACK without question if Hunt's Salve fails in the treatment of Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Itch, etc. Don't become discouraged because other treatments failed. Hunt's Salve has relieved hundreds of such cases. You can't lose on our Money Back Guarantee. Try it at our risk TODAY! Price 10c per tin.

Haynes & Taylor Say

After you eat—always take **EATONIC**

(FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE)

Instantly relieves Heartburn, Bloating, Gas, Peppiness, Stops indigestion, food coming up, and all the many miseries caused by

Acid-Stomach

EATONIC is the best remedy. Tons of thousands wonderfully benefited. Positively guaranteed to please or we will refund money. Call and get a big box today. You will see. HAYN, S & TAYLOR Marion, Ky.

If you need an auctioneer, call or write Byrd M. Guesse, Fredonia, Ky. For reference call Fredonia Valley Bank. I also have some real Jersey cows for sale.